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The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

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TWO WERE KILLED BY ELECTRIC CAR

An Ypsilanti Colored Man and a White Girl Driving to Ann Arbor

Probably Lost Their Way in Dense Fog and Buggy Was Struck By Car—Man Killed Instantly and Girl Died Before Morning

[From Thursday's Daily Argus.]

A terrible and fatal accident occurred to two Ypsilanti people shortly after 9 o'clock Wednesday night. Edna Thumm, a white girl, and Frank, better known as "Rass," McCoy, a colored man, were riding together in a carriage on the South Ypsilanti road, near Carpenter's Corners, and they were both killed by a D., Y., A. A. & J. electric car. McCoy was lifeless when picked up by the crew of the car, and the girl died this morning about 3 o'clock.

It was very foggy that night, and the explanation generally accepted by those who have investigated the accident is that McCoy lost his way and without knowing it got too close to the track and then because of the fog could not see the car until it was nearly upon them. He was an excellent horseman, having for several years acted as driver and trainer of race horses. The horse he drove last night was a blooded animal belonging to Andrew Beyers, McCoy's employer. The carriage was smashed to kindling wood, but the horse was unharmed. It broke loose from the carriage and was not captured until next morning.

McCoy was terribly mutilated, his head being crushed and both legs being severed. The girl's injuries were internal and her case was seen to be hopeless from the first. They were both taken to Ypsilanti on the car which struck them, and McCoy's body was conveyed to the McElcheran & McAndrew undertaking rooms, and the girl was removed to the home of her parents.

The crew of the car are not blamed for the accident. The fog was so thick that the motorman did not see the rig until the car was almost upon it.

The Thumm girl is the daughter of Edward Thumm of Ypsilanti, and worked in a hospital in this city. She went down to Ypsilanti on the electric car early in the evening, and met McCoy. He was taking her back to Ann Arbor, and the car that struck them was going east.

The family and acquaintances of the girl had no idea that she was intimate with the colored man.

McCoy was one of the most picturesque characters in Ypsilanti. He was unusually keen and bright and had made himself indispensable to Andrew Beyers, a multimillionaire. Beyers divides his time between Pittsburg and Ypsilanti, and McCoy was practically in charge of the Ypsilanti establishment. He received big wages for his position, and was the beau of the colored society.

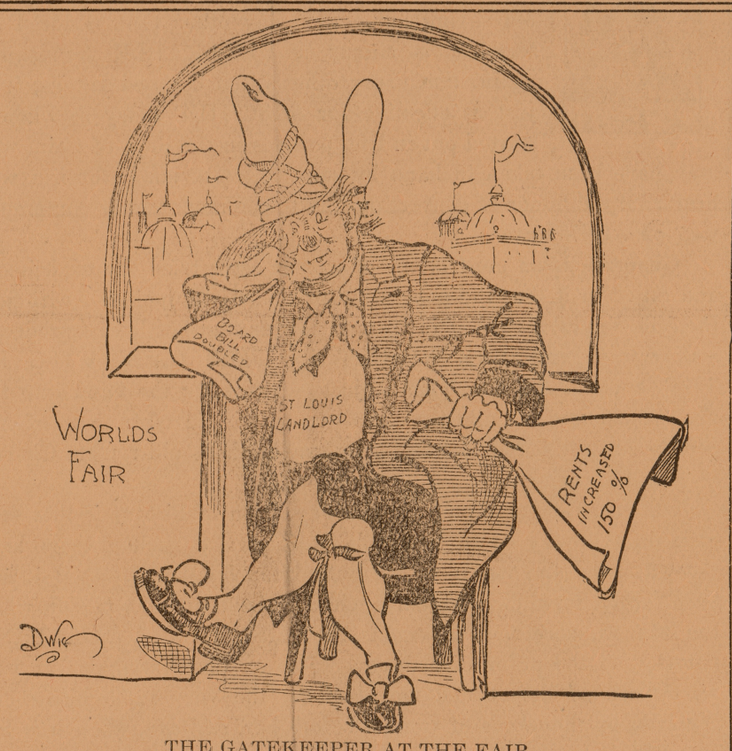
McCoy was a man of reckless nature and enjoyed hugely "taking a chance." He was initiated into the mysteries of running an automobile at Beyers' expense and the millionaire made him his official chauffeur. McCoy was moderate enough in his speed when he was with his employer, but he was accustomed to take the machine out alone and then race through the streets.

Coroner Watts went down to Ypsilanti that night and impaneled a jury. He will hold the double inquest at Justice Joslyn's office Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

As she lay moaning with pain one of the family leaned over the girl and asked: "Who were you with?"

"A good and true friend," was the dying girl's answer.

In the carriage were found several bottles of champagne.



THE GATEKEEPER AT THE FAIR.

IT WOULD TAKE FIFTEEN WEEKS

To Count the Number of Stamps Postmaster Harlow D. Wells Has Sold

Since He Became Postmaster of Ypsilanti—The Past Three Months Biggest Three Months in History of Office

The receipts of the Ypsilanti postoffice for the quarter ending March 31, were by far the largest in the history of the office and for the first time the office has passed the $5,000 mark in the amount of stamps, envelopes and postal cards sold. The receipts for this quarter were $5,404.30. The increase of the receipts over the corresponding quarter of last year were $543.44, or an increase of over 11 per cent. The receipts for the quarter ending Dec. 31, 1903, were $4,854.21 or an increase over the corresponding quarter of the preceeding year of $278.44. The receipts for the quarter ending Sept. 30 were $4,273.61, or an increase of $187.23. The receipts for the quarter ending June 30 last were $4,474.92, or an increase of $324.29. So that every quarter for the past year has shown an increase over the corresponding quarter of the previous year.

The receipts for the past year have been $19,007.04, an increase of $1,333.80 over the preceeding year. The postal year on which the salaries of postmasters are based begins April 1.

Few people have any idea of the amount of business that Postmaster Wells has transacted since he began to serve the people of Ypsilanti as their postmaster, and a good postmaster he has made, as his record for accuracy in his accounts at the department in Washington will show.

Since Postmaster Wells became postmaster on February 7, 1900, he has sold 3,744,372 separate stamps or stamped envelopes, or postal cards. This is the record up to the close of business March 31, 1904. During this time the total receipts of his office have been $72,288.33. These figures are entirely outside of the money order department as that department is entirely separate in its accounts from the postoffice accounts.

Can you realize what 3,744,372 stamps means. If you started in to count these stamps, one at a time, working steadily without stopping, ten hours a day at the rate of a stamp a second it would take you 15 weeks to count them. If the stamps were placed end for end in a straight line, the line would reach from Ypsilanti over to Canada and back again.

A resume of the postoffice business, since Mr. Wells has been in office, may prove of interest. By years the total receipts have been as follows, the first figure being the fractional year from Feb. 7, to April 1, 1900.

To April 1, 1900,	$ 2,250.25
To April 1, 1901	16,343.68
To April 1, 1902,	17,014.14
To April 1, 1903,	17,673.24
To April 1, 1904,	19,007.04
Total	$72,288.33

During this time the box rentals included in the above have dropped of. The box rentals for this period have been as follows:

To April 1, 1900,	$ 9.10
To April 1, 1901,	247.45
To April 1, 1902,	253.60
To April 1, 1903,	220,85
To April 1, 1904,	201.55
	$932.55

The receipts from second class matter also show a falling off as they have been as follows:

To April 1, 1900,	$ 22.60
To April 1, 1901,	138.98
To April 1, 1902,	112.66
To April 1, 1903,	92.03
To April 1, 1904,	93.94
Total	$460.21

The receipts from stamped paper sold, which includes stamps, postal cards, envelopes, and newspaper wrappershave been as follows:

To April 1, 1900,	$ 2,218.55
To April 1, 1901,	15,842.77
To April 1, 1902,	16,622.00
To April 1, 1903,	17,358.94
To April 1, 1904,	18,711.55
Total	$70,753.81

The other receipts, mostly for waste paper sold has been:

To April 1, 1901,	$14.48
To April 1, 1902	1.88
To April 1, 1903,	1.42
Total	$17.78

The Ypsilanti postoffice during the period of Mr. Wells incumbency has paid all the local postoffice expenses and besides this has turned over $10,750. to the money order department, remitted $9,470.55 to the Chicago postoffice and paid $4,292.86 to railway mail clerks, or in other words, has paid all its own expenses and netted the government $24,513.41 besides. The excess of receipts over local expenditures has been as follows:

To April 1, 1900,	$ 842.44
To April 1, 1901,	5768.77
To April 1, 1902,	5975.78
To April 1, 1903,	5495.97
To April 1, 1904,	6430.45
Total	$24,513.41

Up to April 1, 1904, Postmaster Wells' sales of stamps has been of the following denominations:

1 cent	$ 516,512
2 cent	2,022,780
3 cent	14,434
4 cent	14,733
5 cent	16,900
6 cent	8,019
8 cent	7,060
10 cent	11,319
10 cent special delivery	4,744
15 cent	300
Total	2,616,801

Besides these he has sold two cent stamps in books to the value of $2,139,89, and has used postage due stamps to the value of $214.90. He has also sold:

1 cent postals	393,070
2 cent postals	3,572
4 cent postals	5
1 cent wrappers	21,564
2 cent wrappers	175
1 cent envelopes	51,106
2 cent envelopes	657,977

It will be noticed as a peculiar fact that Ypsilanti uses a third as many 2 cent stamped envelopes as she uses 2 cent stamps.

This is an interesting statement of postal business done and the figures here given may give rise to some very interesting deductions. Anyone who thinks that the postmaster's life is cast on flowery beds of ease must remember that every single stamp must be accounted for the same as if it were a precious gold dollar.

Ypsilanti's New Postmaster.

Wm. D. Lister assumed the duties of Postmaster at Ypsilanti Saturday. He received his commission from Washington last night, with the highly prized signature of Theodore Roosevelt upon it.

Mr. Lister possesses all the qualifications needed to make a good postmaster and he will undoubtedly prove a popular one. He is a graduate of the Ypsilanti Normal college. For a number of years he was superintendent of schools in Saline and later ran a drug store there. Then he was elected county commissioner of schools and triumphantly re-elected. He filled hte office in a highly satisfactory manner and made many friends during his incumency. Ypsilanti has had some excellent postmasters in the past and Mr. Lister's name, when he steps out of the office will undoubtedly be enrolled with theirs.

A THOUGHTFUL MAN

M. M. Austin of Winchester, Ind., knew what to do in the hour of need. His wife had such an unusual case of stomach and liver trouble, physicians could not help her. He thought of and tried Dr. King's New Life Pills and she got relief at once and was finally cured. Only 25c, at Duane Spalsbury's and Rogers-Weineman-Mathews Co.'s Drug stores.

STEPPED ON THE TRACK

And Was Killed By Passing Locomotive

JOHN BEAVER'S DEATH

Left a Letter Indicating That It Was Planned—For Years Section Boss at Ypsilanti

John Beaver, well known in Ypsilanti, who was section boss for the Lake Shore road and an employee of the Michigan Central here for 15 years, committed suicide in Toledo last week The following Toledo dispatch appeared in Thursday's Free Press:

"John Beaver, of Detroit, stepped in front of a Michigan Central train this afternoon at Bancroft street crossing and was instantly killed. He had been for thirty-eight years in the employ of the Lake Shore and had recently been tending crossings in Detroit. On his person was found a note to his son, John P., a barber in Toledo, with whom he had been visiting, saying that he would never see his father again alive, expressing regret that he had ever removed to Detroit and a hope that he would meet in heaven his wife, who died two years ago."

This morning John Gilbert, Beaver's son-in-law, left for Toledo, and will return today with Mr. Beaver's remains, which will be interred here. The deceased leaves two daughters, Mrs. John Gilbert and Mrs. George Shuart, both of whom reside at Ypsilanti; and two sons, one of whom lives at Detroit and one at Toledo. His wife was brought here two years ago for interment. They left Ypsilanti in 1901. Mr. Beaver was in this city last Saturday, visiting his daughters, but made no hint of the tragedy which he must have known was about to occur.

The report from Toledo Friday to the effect that a letter was found on the person of John Beaver, who was killed there by a railroad train, and that the letter was such as to lead to the conclusion that Mr. Beaver was a suicide, is branded as untrue by the deceased's daughters residing in this city. They say that Mr. Beaver was watching the section men and his death was purely accidental. He was visiting a son in Toledo, and had written a daughter in Kalamazoo that he would pay her a visit soon.

The remains were brought here for burial yesterday. The funeral will be held at St. John's Catholic church Saturday at 9 a. m.

DISCONCERTED BUT IN THE RING

Although somewhat disconcerted at the result of the state fair directors' meeting at Lansing Thursday, Ypsilantians are not discouraged. It is quite evident that the Greek City has three firm friends on the board.

The Pontiac and Saginaw admirers are at sword's points, and if the Pontiac people see that their case is hopeless, they are apt to use all their influence for some other city. If Detroit can make a good offer that city's chances are very good; otherwise, Ypsilanti may still get the plum.

The threat now put up by Pontiac that if the state fair goes elsewhere she will establish one of her own, will have its effect. It will be remembered that Grand Rapids has been following out this course for several years, and with success.

A DELIGHTFUL COURSE DINNER

Dr. and Mrs. L. M. James delightfully entertained a number of guests at a five-course 6 o'clock dinner last Thursday at their home on Pearl St. The guests were received by the host and hostess and after the dinner the evening was devoted to pedro. The favors of the ladies were carnations and those of the gentlemen were violets. Ten tables were in play and Mrs. Bert Cook and J. E. McGregor were awarded the first prizes and Mrs. J. E. McGregor and Mr. Fred Coe won the consolation prizes. There were forty guests present.

Itching piles? Never mind if physicians have failed to cure you. Try Doan's Ointment. No failure there. 50 cents, at any drug store.

A GREAT SENSATION.

There was a big sensation in Leesville, Ind. when W. H. Brown of that place, who was expected to die, had his life saved by Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption. He writes: "I endured insufferable agonies from Asthma, but your New Discovery gave me immediate relief and soon thereafter effected a complete cure." Similar cures of consumption, pneumonia, bronchitis and grip are numerous. It's the peerless remedy for all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c, and $1.00. Guaranteed by Duane Spalsbury and Rogers-Weineman-Mathews Co., Druggists. Trial bottle free.

Ayer's Pills Wake up your liver. Cure your constipation. Get rid of your biliousness. Sold for 60 years. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

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ODD KOREAN HABITS

TEAR BASKETS AND HEART CLOTHS AND THEIR USES.

"Secret" Mourning That Every One Knows of and Respects — The Quaint Toilet of a Masampho Belle. A Strange Headdress For Women.

There is a great deal of poetry about all Koreans. This does not make the visitor in their country love them less.

"Why do you shake your husband's gown so ferociously every morning?" the writer said to a hostess in Seoul. "Are you afraid a spider may be weaving in it?"

"Oh, no, moonface," was the reply. "He must be in Japan now—so far it is—and his spirit comes every night to this gown. So tired must he be in the morning to go back so far into his body again."

And she wept copiously, dropping each tear very carefully into a metal lined little basket hung from her waist. If her husband had died on his journey the basket would have been nearly full by this time; every one who has any regard for her would have added a drop or two, and her mourning would have been as intricate a performance as a case in international law. Even as it was the tear basket was steeped in incense and many heartbreaking songs and proverbs wailed over it. Weep flowers—that is, any sort of bloom that withers soon—may be pressed and strung around the basket. The wing of a wounded bird may decorate one side; a motherless child may imprint a kiss upon it for the good of the spirit.

"Do men ever wear the tear basket for women?" I once inquired.

"Oh, moonface, you are curious so much," was the reply. "Women never go away from men in Kowli."

"But they die."

"Yes, and then verra often the good men wear the tear basket in secret mourning."

There is much secret mourning in Korea, and it is like the Irishman's secret—everybody knows it and respects it. A woman who has loved the wrong man may wear secret mourning clothes for him and don the tear basket filled with tears of persons who have not deigned to speak to her in the lifetime of the loved one. At certain hours she may wail round his grave and leave the best of everything to eat on his tomb for his hungry spirit. The worldly mate of the departed looks on, and often it seems she is flattered by the performance. A slave may mourn secretly for the queen, and anybody who wants to may sympathize without hurt for a beheaded criminal.

Next to the tear basket the heart cloth is the quaintest symbol of Kowli emotions. One is never permitted to know of this precious ornament unless it is worn for his or her sake. In old Korea it was placed over the heart of the beloved before being worn in any other breast. One heart cloth often does for a whole family, being worn by different members in turn. Characters representing poetic sayings are appliqued upon it, such as:

"Without thee I dwell with the spirit of the withered tree."

"My heart beats only to thine."

"Ahu—peace."

"The sun will come again."

In some parts of the country heart cloths are placed over the body of the dying and then given to the shanggoo, head male mourner, and the joofoo, leading female mourner.

Masampho is a quaint and picturesque town, nearly as much so as Fusan, from which it is not far removed. One of the sights of Masampho is her shopping district, which consists of innumerable mats spread out on the ground, upon which are exhibited the wares of their owners, who squat beside them.

But the chief joys of Masampho are her deliciously strange little women—the never to be forgotten Masamphonese, wild eyed, glossy haired dumplings, with cherry lines for mouths, who waddle around and about, quacking in fascinating tones.

The Masampho belle's toilet is worthy of the time she spends upon it. Her face is washed with honey oil instead of water. Sometimes she sifts a fine powder scented with her favorite flower over it.

She may stain her complexion to suit her fancy, but generally she prefers it to be the natural color, which is a beautiful ecru. Though she may never be seen by man, save husband or father, during curfew time or women's hours—8 p. m. and 3 a. m.—she may go out freely visiting friends and relatives. Her hair is brushed with a fragrant bunch of switches and glued into many different forms. Sometimes it makes a butterfly or a tortoise and at other times a lot of leaves or a little sampan.

When it is properly shaped, big jade or glass pins are stuck in. The only cap she ever wears has no crown. Its back is shaped like a helmet, and there are two long tassels hanging from the forehead and neck brim. Her cotton trousers are as full as a divided skirt and become narrow at the ankles, where they meet little socks made of grass and picturesque shoes. Her skirt is very full and shirred at the top into an eight inch band. This fits tightly around the chest and under the arms. The jacket worn is not over seven inches in length and runs the gamut of Korean blues and greens, which are somewhat the tints of the peacock's tail.

If of the common people, she may allow her small feet and ankles to show, but if of noble blood her skirts must sweep the streets. All women carry with them a long cape, so that if by any possibility they should meet a man they may throw it quickly over their heads, leaving only a slit in front for the eyes.—New York Post.

JAPAN'S WAR TOOLS.

Remarkable Appliances For Fighting In the Dark.

It is evident that the Japanese are making use of every modern contrivance in existence to obtain perfect efficiency in their navy and army, says a London dispatch to the Philadelphia Press. We have heard how Admiral Togo utilized wireless telegraphy on several occasions and particularly at the terrible bombardment which he inflicted on Port Arthur March 10. We now learn that the Japanese navy is equipped with a remarkable system of sound signaling which has already been of immense use. This apparatus was furnished to them by Mr. C. E. Kelway, a naval engineer of London, and the following are the details of the invention.

The system enables a ship to move safely on its objective through darkness, dense fog or blinding snow and it has been used in approaching Port Arthur under all these conditions. Any unseen object or vessel can be safely reached or avoided in darkness by the use of the "locater," which measures sound and indicates to the listener the distance of any whistle, siren, beat of a screw or roll of water on a beach, besides the direction in which the sound lies.

The navigator is called to the receiver by a bell which records the receipt of sounds which, to the unaided ear, would be inaudible. A special watch is set going on the ringing of the instrument and as soon as the sound becomes audible in the machine the watch is stopped and the distance is shown without calculation. By this means no vessel can steal away with lights out without giving warning. The system is based on the velocity of sound carried by the Hertzian waves.

SHED TO TEST ACOUSTICS.

Millionaire to Make Costly Experiment to Develop His Theories.

To test some theories of his own regarding the musical acoustics of buildings Carl Stoeckel, a millionaire of Norfolk, Conn., founder of the Litchfield County Choral union and other county organizations, is planning to have erected in the rear of his home a temporary "shed" 90 by 50 and 28 feet high, says a Winsted (Conn.) dispatch. About 35,000 feet of timber, or enough to build four $5,000 houses, will be used in the construction of the building, which, it is estimated, will cost about $30,000. If the "shed," as he pleases to call it, comes up to his expectation in musical acoustics it may serve as a model for similar buildings in size and proportions, but of better architecture and material.

Mr. Stoeckel proposes to give a musical entertainment of some kind in the "barn" before taking it down and converting the lumber into a barn building.

A SMASHERS' COLLEGE.

Mrs. Carrie Nation Proposes to Start a Novel Institution.

During her recent visit to her home at Topeka, Kan., Mrs. Carrie Nation indulged in a new form of philanthropy, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. This time she made preliminary arrangements for the establishment of a joint smashers' college.

The object of the institution will be the training of amateur "smashers." Mrs. Nation has fixed the qualifications of the students thus:

Good health.
Good morals.
A fair education.
Faith in prohibition.
A desire to destroy the rum power.
Must be a Christian.

The college will not be opened for students until next fall. Mrs. Nation has not selected the faculty, but is expected to hold a competitive examination of candidates for instructors.

Bravery of the Russians.

The stoical bravery of Russian soldiers is well illustrated by the story of a captain who was unsuccessfully shelling a battery at the siege of Varsovie, says the Argonaut. Field Marshal Pashkievitch galloped up to the captain and sternly asked why his firing did not have some effect. The captain replied that the shells did not ignite. The marshal scoffed that theory and threatened to degrade the officer. The captain picked up one of the sells, ignited the fuse, and, holding it in the palm of his hand, said to the marshal, "See for yourself, sir." The marshal folding his arms across his breast, stood looking at the smoking shell. It was a solemn moment. Both men stood motionless awaiting the result. Finally the fuse burned out, and the captain threw the shell to the ground. "It's true," remarked the marshal, turning away to consider other measures to silence the enemy's fire. In the evening, instead of punishment, the captain received the cross of the Order of St. Vladimir.

Miss Gould's Hope For the Future.

Miss Helen Gould is confident she will live to see the day when a lawyer in skirts pleading in civil and criminal cases will be a common sight, says the New York Press. She is one of the most active members of the Women's Legal Educational society and maintains with more vigor than is usual with her that sex should be no bar to the study and practice of any of the professions, particularly the law. There are about eighty women in Manhattan who hold degrees, the greater number being from the law class of New York university, but the majority are heard of only at infrequent intervals. Mrs. Russell Sage is one of the founders of the society and holds views similar to Miss Gould. It has been due largely to her encouragement that so many girls have taken up Kent and Blackstone.

Women Who Marry Men to Reform Them

By Mrs. FRANK LESLIE

"A REFORMED rake makes the best of husbands," is an old saying and, like many other time honored assertions, is simply a VENERABLE fraud, and again, like many other often exposed frauds, it is just as effective for MISCHIEF today as when it started out in life, perhaps in the days of Cain, who may have been taken in hand by some antediluvian enthusiast who preferred the honor of converting him to the monotonous contemplation of Abel's virtues.

Generations on generations of women have tried the experiment and failed in it, but the generation of today is pursuing it with just the same credulous belief in its own powers that has led its predecessors astray, and THE RESULT IN THIS CASE WILL BE THE SAME AS IN THAT, just as thrusting the hand into the fire today burns in quite the same way that it did when Joan of Arc perished in the flames because she thought she could reform Charles VII. and his France.

One very singular point in this repetition of history is that men pick up the very same blunt old weapon that their fathers have thrown aside, and use it with exactly the same success as if it had been forged for their personal use and under their own patent, while the woman, accepting the man AT HIS OWN VALUATION, enters with the ardor of a discoverer or an inventor upon the well worn path of defeat and travels it to the very same bitter end achieved by thousands of women before her, and even then it is not often that she recognizes the fact that she has only been repeating history and has not the very LEAST LITTLE CLAIM to originality either in the idea of the campaign or in its disaster.

A BAD MAN IS IN SOME RESPECTS LIKE A BAD BOOK. YOU STUDY THE ONE OR THE OTHER, YOU ARE ALTOGETHER SHOCKED AND REPELLED, AND AT THE END YOU THROW THE BOOK ASIDE, BUT YOU CANNOT BY A MERE EFFORT OF WILL FORGET ALL THAT YOU HAVE READ. CERTAIN SCENES, CERTAIN PHRASES, CERTAIN DISCOVERIES OF HITHERTO UNSUSPECTED FORMS OF VICE, REMAIN IN YOUR MIND IN SPITE OF EVERY EFFORT, AND LIFE IS NEVER QUITE THE SAME AS WHILE YOU WERE IGNORANT OF THESE BLOTS UPON HUMANITY.

And in the end? Far be it from me to say that no bad man was ever reformed or that never a sinner has become a saint since the days of Peter and of Mary Magdalene, nor do I deny that many a man has been helped in his efforts at rehabilitation BY THE INFLUENCE OF THE WOMAN HE LOVED, but what I do most emphatically deny is that any woman can reform a man unless he earnestly wishes to be reformed. The cure must work from the inside out to the surface and cannot be spread over the outside with any hope of a RADICAL cure.

In other words, THE MAN MUST REFORM HIMSELF, and the woman may help him and make the process easier and more hopeful and comfortable, and in the end bestow the reward of her confidence and approval, but such a triumph as this has its foundations far below the flowery surface of sentiment, or the futile and foolish effort to muzzle a wild beast with a sash ribbon, or to cover unclean depths with a silken mantle and HIDE THEIR ODORS by sprinkling it with attar of roses.

The Shortcomings of The Economic System

By Professor OSCAR L. TRIGGS, Formerly of Chicago University

THE consumer of today is the victim of the warfare of producers. He buys not what as an individual he needs, but WHAT HE CAN GET. He lives in machine made houses, built for an average person who never existed. Everything is sacrificed on the altar of cheapness, and the world runs wild after a bargain. It will sacrifice everything for one. In restoring the soul to objects of manufacture the arts and crafts movement discloses the educational value of work. Work under the present methods is uneducated, without spiritual element or character. It is viewed as a commodity. It is simply a factor in a system that is brutal, slavish and inhuman. This is shown in our factories where small children are employed. Public indignation results in taking the children out of the factories and placing them in school. But it never occurred to any one to change the character of their work SO THAT IT OF ITSELF WOULD BE EDUCATIONAL. In the last century schools have discovered the educational factor of the crafts, and in the next the factories will discover the same educational factor.

THE LABOR UNION ONLY TAKES COGNIZANCE OF THE MATERIAL ASPECTS OF WORK, WAGES AND TIME, AND SO IT CAN HAVE NO PERMANENCE.

The arts and crafts movement is opposed to the trust, for the trust is but a war measure of competition—industry at war. The trust is destined to pass away with the competitive system which caused it. When industries are on a peace footing there will be NO REASON for the existence of the trust.

Manual training in our schools today is but a makeshift, for in so far as it makes it unreal—play work—it loses the educational value of REAL work. The proper basis of an industrial school is an actual factory.

"Patronizing Philanthropy"

By Dr. DAVID H. GREER, Coadjutor Bishop of the Diocese of New York

THIS is the lesson that I have learned in my fifteen years in New York in dealing with the poor:

When we put the good RIGHT INTO THE MIDST of the bad then the evil will go. We have tried to beat back the encroachments of evil with policemen's clubs, but this has failed. The evil will sooner or later circumvent such powers and climb the wall. NOTHING IS SO BAD AS A PATRONIZING PHILANTHROPY.

PHASES OF KOREAN LIFE

A Study of the "Yang Bans," or Nobles.

DUDES OF THE HERMIT KINGDOM

They Are Said to Be the Curse of Korea and Oppress the Common People Woefully—How Koreans Walk. No Women Seen on the Streets In the Daytime.

A writer in the London Chronicle thus describes some features of life in Korea, the cockpit of the war in the far east:

Although months ago, it seems only yesterday that whenever I had half an hour to spare in Seoul, the capital of the Hermit Kingdom, I used to sit in a shop and watch the crowd of passersby. A few small purchases had brought me the eternal friendship of the proprietor, who always had a long pipe ready for me, longer than my arm, so that he always had to light it.

My friend was a vender of brass pots of all sizes, but of only three shapes, that shone like burnished gold on the shelves around and were arranged outside the open front. There was no fuss or bustle about his business or importuning for custom. He would sit calmly with his legs tucked under him on the platform about two feet off the ground smoking innumerable pipes and wrapped in oriental calm and his voluminous white garments. The laundering of his other suit or suits appeared to be perpetually in progress, as could be heard by the whack-whack of the sticks beating on a roller which came constantly from the back of the premises, telling that his wife was at work at the Korean method of ironing, by which the indispensable satin-like gloss is given to the surface.

It was a quaint and interesting procession that passed outside. The most striking thing about the Korean is the way he walks. He carries himself better than the men of any place I know. There is practically nothing to indicate to a stranger difference of rank, but as you watch a man coming along the street there is a slight swing, redolent of immense dignity, that points out the patrician to the most casual onlooker. Some of them look as if they were always walking up the center of a palace chamber to the dais amid admiring eyes. It is not swagger, but a very quiet, superlative self consciousness of their own worth and position.

The young "yang ban," or noble, is a delicious study. No London, Paris or New York swell, flaneur or dude is in it with him. His white suit is spotless—there is not a hair straying from his "mangkun," a crownless skullcap of horsehair and fastened so tightly as to produce a permanent groove in his skin and frequent headaches, to be borne for the sake of fashion. On this his hat, also of horsehair, is poised and tied under his chin by black ribbons. If he has brown hair, it has been darkened with lampblack to the fashionable shade. He is invariably attended by a servant; he carries nothing for himself, not even his pipe. Even going to school their books are carried for them. When he travels he is attended by as many servants as he can possibly muster. When he rides, he does not even hold the reins of his diminutive horse. It is led, and servants attend him on either side of the high saddle on which he is perched. Seoul simply swarms with these young dudes, who come up from all parts of the country to this center of that political intrigue in which the yang ban lives, moves and has his being. He never in all his life does any work himself. This would be the worst of bad form and altogether infra dig, but he is not above being supported by his relatives and will even wink at the fact of his wife at home surreptitiously taking in washing to earn a little toward the household expenses of perhaps a big pretentious yamen, covering a lot of ground and in a chronic state of dilapidation and decay.

These yang bans are the curse of Korea. The common people are woefully oppressed by them. If a peasant is known to have accumulated a little money it is not long before the local yang ban comes down on him, perhaps nominally, for a loan, which is never repaid, or perhaps for a levy pure and simple. If the hind objects he is promptly taken to the yang ban's yamen and kept there until he pays, or else he is imprisoned on some trumped up charge and kept locked up until his relatives produce the required amount.

One great peculiarity of the streets of Seoul is that during the daytime practically no women are to be seen about. One occasionally sees an odd woman of the lower class, dressed very much as the men, but wearing her cloak over her head, holding it with her hands so as to conceal the lower part of her face. About 8 o'clock in the evening the great bell of Seoul tolls, which is the signal for men to retire off the streets and gives permission to the women to emerge from their seclusion. This extraordinary regulation is strictly enforced, except as regards blind men, foreigners and persons going with prescriptions for the sick. Korean men are frequently found going about with sticks, pretending to be blind, but such is the rigid seclusion that the majority of the ladies of Seoul have never seen the streets of their city by daylight. From 8 o'clock until 12 the streets are alive with women, most of them attended by servants carrying lanterns. During this time they go visiting their friends. At 12 o'clock the great bell tolls again, from which time they have to be indoors, and men are again at liberty to go out if they like.

WEEDS USED IN MEDICINE.

How an Income May Be Obtained by Observant Farmers.

A paper has been prepared by Alice Henkel, who is the assistant in drug and medicinal plant investigations of the department of agriculture at Washington. Her work is entitled, "Weeds Used In Medicine," and in introducing her subject she says:

"It is a matter of interest, primarily to the farmer, that certain of the well known weeds now either generally or locally infesting the country are the sources of crude drugs at the present time obtained wholly or in part by importation from abroad. Roots, leaves and flowers of several of the species most detrimental in the United States are gathered, prepared and cured in Europe and not only form useful commodities there, but supply to a considerable extent the demands of foreign lands. Hence it appears probable that while weeds can hardly be made desirable, still in his fight to exterminate them the farmer may be able to turn some of them to account. Some of the plants coming within this class are in many states at present subject to anti-weed laws, and farmers are required to take measures toward their extermination. It seems, therefore, desirable to make these pests sources of profit where possible. In many cases when weeds have been dug the work of handling and curing them is not excessive and can readily be done by women and children.

"The prices paid for crude drugs from these sources are not great and would rarely tempt any one to pursue this line of work as a business. Yet if in ridding the farm of weeds and thus raising the value of the land the farmer can at the same time make these pests the source of a small income instead of a dead loss something is gained."

She then treats her subject with minuteness, giving complete descriptions of all of the common field weeds and of those which are not so well known, so that after a study of the work a farmer could readily distinguish the different species which may have been unfamiliar to him before. Among the plants described are the burdock, dandelion, dock, pokeweed, foxglove, tansy, mullein, hoarhound, jimson weed, boneset and many others. The work has been issued by the department of agriculture as farmers' bulletin No. 188.

THE JAPANESE SOLDIER.

Points About His Rations and His Ability as a Fighter.

The other day I spoke of rice and dried fish being the uniform food of the Japanese army in campaigning times, says a correspondent of London Truth. This is the way in which the rice is cooked:

It is boiled until quite thick and glutinous. Next it is placed on a ceramic slab, rolled out and cut into squares. The squares are then placed in the sun to dry and often turned. When hard as sea biscuit and greatly reduced in weight they can be stored. A certain number are allowed each day to the soldier. All he has to do is to break up a square in boiling water and to it add the dried fish. In a few minutes he has what seems to him a delicious thick soup. If he cannot procure boiling water he simply eats his rice cake dry. In the fruit season he substitutes fruit when he can obtain it for the fish.

The Japanese soldier, M. Pichon tells me, has muscles like whipcord, is a sure shot, has an eye for landmarks and a memory for locality. He can do with three hours' sleep out of the twenty-four, is cleanly, attends to sanitary instructions, is ardently patriotic, holds his life cheap and runs up hills like a goat. He costs the state about 4½ pence a day and thinks himself well off.

Germless Railway Sleeping Cars.

Owing largely to sanitary considerations the Pullman company has adopted a new standard sleeper which little resembles the ornate cars built a few years ago, says a Chicago dispatch. The new pattern is severely plain, being devoid of all scroll and grill work. The upholstery of the car has been reduced materially, and all the angles possible have been suppressed. Imported mohair has been adopted as a standard curtain, and the decorations and furnishings are planned so as to minimize the work of cleaning the car and to prevent the lodgment of germs. All Pullman cars will be built on the same plan and pattern, so that uniformity in equipment will be attained.

The Hobsons of Japan.

In the glorious navy of Japan,
Where the heart is big in the little brown man,
Their feats of arms are making, they say,
A hundred Hobsons every day.

There a navy of Hobsons think it sport
To scuttle a ship and block a port,
For they like the trick, and they turn it neat
In the very teeth of the Russian fleet.

When the admiral says, with a stately bob,
"I want a Hobson to do the job,"
A thousand Hobsons from Tokyo
Step forth and holler, "Please let me go!"

Ah, well for the nerve of the little brown man
Who fights for the sun of a new Japan!
He may smile at death, but I think he'll shun
A Hobson's part when the war is done.

Can those thousands of Hobsons bravely stem
The tide of the geishas waiting for them?
Will their swart cheeks blanch at the sibilant hiss
Of a feminine nation's kiss, kiss, kiss?

The broad lands shake with the volley and roar
Where the blasts of war on the waters pour,
But the skies will split with the louder smack
That will greet the Hobsons when they come back.

—Wallace Irwin in New York Globe.

"Better than any talcum powder made."

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MEDICINAL SKIN
Powder

Used and endorsed by more physicians and trained nurses than any other powder in the world for all affections of the skin.

Itching, Chafing, Face Blotches, Heat Rash, Sunburn, Pimples, Hives, After Shaving, Tender, Aching Feet, Perspiration Odors, Bed Sores, Accidental Burns, Truss Irritation, any Soreness.

The most perfect powder made for
BABY AND TOILET

Is not highly perfumed, so it cannot harm the most delicate skin. At druggists or by mail, **25c.** Avoid cheap powders.

HEALTH SUGGESTIONS.

The Evils of Over-dosing. The Ways in which Health May Be Found in Exercise, Correct Diet, Clothing and Habits. Harm Done to Women and Children by Neglect of Ordinary Health Precautions.

As a nation we have never learned that an ounce of a prevention is worth a pound of cure. We forge gaily ahead, doing what pleases us and fail to awake to the fact of our folly until we reach a point where we have got to go to work to repair injuries.

It would be a great comfort if those who take a deep and peculiar joy in saying "I told you so," could feel that this sort of blunder was confined to men. But women hold a prominent place in the ranks of those who possess a capability for recklessness and a faith in remedies. Several causes have joined to produce this state of affairs.

In the first place women are too busy. They always cut out more than they can accomplish and go on the principle that there are at least 27 hours in every day. If their work were purely selfish one could condemn them unreservedly. But as a rule a big share of it is done for others. Had the ordinary woman a sense of proportion she would see that sometimes she does more for those about her when she does less, so to speak. In other words, if she would spare herself a little there would be a likelyhood that she would be able to stand for more in her family and social life. But this is something that is hard for her to learn.

A woman almost always means well. If she didn't there would be more chance for her. She might be converted from the error of her ways. But her ways are so good that there seems no ground for criticism. Yet even while she justifies herself in her course of overwork she feels that something is wrong, somewhere. I heard one woman voice the opinion of many not very long ago.

"I have so much to fill my hands," she said. "I work all day and have comparatively little time to be with the children. And when the active employments are out of the way and I want to give myself to my family there is nothing left worth giving."

There is the trouble. The woman breaks herself down by over exertion in some good object. She does not take time to preserve her health. She wears her nerves to what is popularly known as a "frazzle," and then she takes medicine to build herself up.

On the ground of "live and let live" her attitude and action might be justified. For what would become of quacks and patent medicines if it were not for the women? Men patronize these, too, but after all, the women, with their generous confidence that there is a panacea for every evil under the sun, are the best patrons of proprietary remedies. I have said that women lack a sense of proportion. In nothing do they display this more than in the faith that they can labor for years to make themselves physical wrecks and then restore themselves to health and strength by a few bottles of some well advertised heal-all. If they could once have it borne in upon them that "earth bears no balsam for mistakes," that it takes longer to climb up hill than it does to run down and that it is easier to keep well than to get well, they would have made a long stride towards health and happiness.

Of course it might not be so interesting! There are still plenty of women who "enjoy poor health." If they did not have something the matter with them, what would there be to talk about? They would have lost one of their most absorbing topics of conversation. Moreover, they would miss the delight we all know of being worse off than our neighbors. Every one who has read "The Mill on the Floss" recalls the pride Mrs. Pullett felt in the amount of physic she had taken, a pride which her husband shared.

"Pullet keeps all my physic bottles," said Mrs. Pullet. He won't have one sold. He says t's nothing but right folks should see 'em when I'm gone. The fill two of the long store room shelves already. The pill boxes are in the closet in my room,—but there's nothing to show for the boluses, if it isn't the pills."

The American husband may not be quite so complacent about his wife's physic record as was Mr. Pullet, but there are plenty of women who openly or unavowedly, cherish the same modest pride as to their doctors' and isn't the bills."

Apart from this class are women who are so busy at their various avocations that they do not take proper care of themselves. "I never know I am tired until I break in two in the middle," I heard a woman say once. There are many like her. When the "breaking in two" comes it is natural that the victim should turn to what palliatives she can find and endeavor to repair the damages by drugs.

Not for a moment would I criticise the physician or belittle the advantages of medicines. But it is much better to keep well in the first instance, or if one can, to bring oneself up after one is run down, by natural common sense methods than to make one's stomach a general deposit for drugs of sorts.

Such common sense ways are not far to seek. In fact, they are so close at hand, so every day, that sometimes something nasty taken out of a bottle they are contemned on that very account. The patient feels as Naaman did. If some hard things were required, it would be done, but diet, exercise, correct clothing seems futile, useless things. A doctor, a prescription, appeal far more to the imagination.

But let us consider the common place remedies. The question of diet should be studied by every woman, both for her own sake and for that of her children. The mother of a family should know that there are certain foods that build up bone and muscle, others that make flesh, still others that may please the palate but do little besides. She should learn what these are and give serious thought as to how to combine them to win the best results for her family. She should know that food may be wholesome and yet appetizing, that food which tastes good is more easily digested than that which does not tempt the appetite. If she will bear all this in mind she will grow to feel that her profession as a housekeeper, which she may have thought of as a small thing, is in reality a very important affair.

Much of the prejudice against wholesome food, in the minds of the lords of creation, at any rate, is due to the idea cherished by most of them that the food that agrees with them must be unpleasant,and that that which they love is pretty sure to be considered bad for them by the advocates of rational diet. There is just enough truth in this to furnish them with a ground for their complaint. It should be the work of the housekeeper to provide a variety on her table and if she feels that, for the sake of peace in the family she must furnish some unwholesome articles to sandwich these in between other items which will make less strain upon the gastric powers. It can be done, but it takes time and trouble.

It has become a truism that we are a nation of dyspeptics. Once in a while one hears some happy man or woman boast of an unimpared digestion. But that same forunate person is likely to take advantage of such luck and do all sorts of rash things. The truth is seldom appreciated that the person who begins by feeling he can eat everything generally ends by not being able to eat anything.

At least, let the child be started right and an attempt made to supply him with a tolerably good stomach. Even if he can eat almost anything without distress, it is extremely foolish to let him do so. He is using up the powers of the stomach which should stand by him in later life. If he makes drafts on his principal now

he will have none to fall back upon when he is older. Do not allow him to indulge in sausages and griddle cakes and hot bread and pies and pastry and pickles and similar deadly, if delicate dainties. If he has never had them he will not miss them and the fact that he would enjoy them should move you no more that does his plea to be allowed to consume unripe fruit. In either case he must pay a penalty. Yet the mother tries to spare him the anguish which will come from green apples and cheerfully permit him to suffer that which follows other unwholesome articles of diet.

There are sundry conditions which should regulate the provision of food a mother makes for her household. The man, woman or child who takes active outdoor exercise can digest a food that would lie heavily upon the stomach of a person who leads a sedentary life. This distinction should be borne in mind when planning the day's meals. The members of the family who will engage in vigorous bodily work, outdoors or indoors, will need something more substantial to eat than those who are to be seated at a desk or typewriter or sewing machine. The latter should eat more lightly and the food should be selected from among those articles that give nourishment without overtaxing the powers of digestion.

Consumption

The only kind of consumption to fear is "neglected consumption."

People are learning that consumption is a curable disease. It is neglected consumption that is so often incurable.

At the faintest suspicion of consumption get a bottle of Scott's Emulsion and begin regular doses.

The use of Scott's Emulsion at once, has, in thousands of cases, turned the balance in favor of health.

Neglected consumption does not exist where Scott's Emulsion is.

Prompt use of Scott's Emulsion checks the disease while it can be checked.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and $1.00; all druggists.

How to Grow Ugly.

The natives of the upper Zambezi have a most disfiguring habit of removing the upper front teeth at the ages of from ten to twelve years. The only reason for following such an absurd and barbarous practice is that by so doing they imitate their oxen, which they look upon as sacred, and also are unlike the zebra, or quagga, which they view in a less favorable light, hating them with an intensity based on some hereditary tradition. The women pierce their upper lip to insert a stud or a small piece of ivory, which as they grow older is increased in size. They smear their hair with ocher and clay, training it out in numerous pigtails about two inches long. These are encouraged and lubricated by the fat of oxen, which is especially favored if rancid. In fact, they lose no conceivable opportunity of making themselves grotesque and hideous as possible.—Golden Penny.

Blessing In Disguise.

By an unlucky blow with a hammer Mr. Benson had disabled one of his thumbs. "That's too bad," said a friend to whom he showed the damaged member several days afterward.

"No, it isn't," replied Mr. Benson almost resentfully. "It is one of the best things that ever happened to me. It has taught me to appreciate that thumb. I never knew its value before. I found out by actual count the first day that there were 257 things I had been using that thumb for every day of my life without ever giving it a thought, and it was practically indispensable for every one of them. Please open my knife for me, will you? Thanks. That makes 258."

"Smoaking Tobacoa."

The earliest instance known of penalizing smoking in the streets is in the court books of the mayor of Methwold, in England. There is the following entry on the record of the court held Oct. 14, 1695: "We agree that any person that is taken smoaking tobacoa in the street shall forfitt one shillinge for every time so taken, and it shall be lawful for the petty constables to distraine for the same, for to be putt to the uses above said. We present Nicholas Barber for smoaking in the street and doo amerce him one shillinge."

Grotto of Shells.

At Margate can be seen a most curious and interesting relic of pagan times. It was discovered there in 1837. It is a subterranean passage and cavern supported by a central column and arched roof, whose walls are formed of a beautiful mosaic of small English shells imbedded in cement. An area of 2,000 feet is ornamented in this way, with panels containing various symbols, including the sun, moon, stars, fire, flowers, fruit, fish, birds and implements of warfare. There is no emblem of the Christian faith, and it is conjectured that this chamber was constructed about 2,000 years ago as a burial place by some wealthy person during the Roman occupation of Britain.

THE FARM TELEPHONE

Its Influence on Rural Life In Many Sections.

FARMERS ARE MADE INDEPENDENT

Country Districts No Longer Isolated—Stock Quotations Get There Fast, and There Is Hope of a Telephone Letter System and Evening Concerts by Wire.

The telephone has ceased to be a purely urban convenience, says the New York Times. It has become an important factor in the rural life of many sections. A talk by wire with the farmer of New England is an everyday occurrence. Calling up a plantation owner in the blue grass region of Kentucky has ceased to be a novelty and perhaps before very long the farmers of the far south will be saying "Hello!" to New York.

In Connecticut alone the telephone companies have established about 6,000 farm stations and the number is rapidly increasing. At a cost of $18 a year the farmer can place himself in constant and immediate touch with the town and city, receiving market quotations and advice every day, and selling or ordering goods without moving outside of his own home.

The farm telephone is the outgrowth of a crude system, which had its inception in the discovery that the ordinary wire fence could be utilized for telephone wires. By insulating the top wire of the fence messages could be sent from one part of the farm to another. Crude transmitters and receivers were connected, and in a short time farmers co-operated in extending their private wires. In the west, where many miles of barbed wire fences were used, contiguous farms were connected by telephone at comparatively little expense. By running wires over the highways, stringing them from trees, a pretty effective system could be obtained. Hundreds of thousands of farms were connected by telephone through the co-operation of the owners, and the fence suddenly became an improving factor that the manufacturers never anticipated.

The telephone companies have now entered into partnership with the farmers, and the rural service of many of the companies is more extensive and valuable than the town service. Better wires are used, superior instruments employed, and better general service is maintained all around. The whole country is in a fair way to be gridironed with wires.

It is estimated that nearly a million farms have telephone service supplied to them, either by companies or private wires. In parts of the west where the telephone systems were first installed by the farmers it is not unusual to have a complete service supplied for $3, $4 or $5 a year. The independent telephone systems operated by the mutual process range in different parts of the country from $5 to $15 a month, and those operated by companies do not cost much more.

The farmer's telephone makes him independent of the rural free mail delivery and the railroad and telegraph companies. Market quotations are received in tens of thousands of country homes only a few minutes after they are sent over the ticker to the offices of commission men. No bull or bear move on the market can be made by operators in grain, provisions or dairy products without instantly being communicated to the producers. The farm service attempts to spread the news of the market each day so that the farmers can draw their own conclusions respecting any violent break or advance in prices.

To make the service more complete the rural companies have arranged for sending a complete gist of the day's news happenings to their customers. Thus a farmer after the day's work can sit in his own home and listen to an intelligent description of the chief events in the world.

A further step in bringing the farms into closer communication with the town has been agitated by congress. This is facetiously called the telephone mail and is intended to make rural free delivery antiquated and slow in comparison. When a farmer expects a telephone letter he directs the postmaster at the nearest office to open it immediately upon receiving it and telephone the contents to him. Telephone letters can be sent with a special delivery stamp attached. This indicates that the postmaster is to open the letter and telephone its news to the farmer, situated anywhere from a mile to fifteen or twenty miles away.

If the telephone letter system is established by the government, thousands of miles of farmers' telephone wires will be available immediately for the purpose. There will be no expense on the part of the postoffice department in building wires or establishing costly rural free delivery routes. The lines are already in existence and the farmers simply ask that the government co-operate with them in facilitating the delivery of important letters.

With these improvements effected, the farmer becomes an up to date business man, with all the facilities for transacting his work with the commercial world as expeditiously and promptly as the city merchant. There will be no delays through washouts, muddy roads and storms.

Some of the most enterprising rural telephone companies are making arrangements to give entertainment to the farmers in their lonely homes by connecting the wires with concert halls and lecture platforms at certain hours of the evening after the business of the day has been transacted, and when the wires are no longer in demand.

SIRES AND SONS.

Third Assistant Secretary of State Pierce is inspecting the United States consulates in the Mediterranean.

Erskine Hewitt, son of the late Abram S. Hewitt, has announced his intention to enter active politics in New Jersey.

Dr. John I. King, the only living survivor of the massacre of the White river of Oct. 28, 1855, is at present residing at Martel, O.

Ex-Governor William Claflin of Massachusetts recently observed his eighty-sixth birthday anniversary at his home in Newtonville. He is in the enjoyment of excellent mental and physical vigor.

Akron, O., has a one armed clockmaker, Marvin Shearer. He has just put together a clock which records hours in different cities, registers changes in temperature and humidity and shows historical pictures.

Edward H. Lenox, who as a boy of sixteen drove the first ox team that ever reached the Columbia river from across the plains, has just celebrated his seventy-seventh birthday at his home, 518 East Eighteenth street, Oakland, Cal.

Gifford Pinchot, the chief of the national bureau of forestry, was graduated at Yale in 1889 and studied forestry in France, Germany, Switzerland and Austria. He began his first systematic forest work at G. W. Vanderbilt's estate at Biltmore, N. C.

John D. Rockefeller has not had a picture taken for five years. It is also asserted that he has not permitted himself to be interviewed in that time. Another story about him is that there is a standing offer of $300 for a photograph of him as he is today.

M. Paderewski, the pianist, who has been touring Russia, has been expelled from the country at twenty-four hours' notice. The reason for such action, according to a Vienna version, is that at a special audience with the czar the pianist corrected his majesty, saying, "I am a Pole, but not a Russian."

COLLEGE AND SCHOOL.

Each member of the Mosely education commission has described our expenditure on common schools as "liberal" or "lavish."

Of the pupils in Russia's 84,544 public schools only 1,203,902 were girls at the last count as against 3,291,694 boys and 73,167 adults.

Professor W. W. Fenn has been selected to deliver the baccalaureate sermon to the Harvard graduating class at the coming commencement.

Plans for a big Jewish technical school for girls, to cost $275,000 and to be built at the corner of Second avenue and Fifteenth street, New York, have been made.

The students of the University of Missouri have asked the college authorities to cut out one meal a day hereafter, they having found by experiment that they are "in better health and spirits and better prepared for hard mental work" when eating only two meals a day.

THE ROYAL BOX.

At state functions the empress of Japan dons European dress, which is very becoming to her.

The pet jewel of Queen Alexandra is an exquisite cross known as Queen Dagmar's cross. It is a perfect replica of one made for a Danish queen in the twelfth century.

The checks which King Edward uses for his private business are drawn on his personal account at Coutts'. The signature is "Edward R.," followed by a small royal crown. The checks are printed on gilt edged paper.

So sacred is the person of the emperor of Korea that to touch his body with a weapon of iron constitutes high treason. Rather than violate this tradition Tieng Song Tai Ong allowed an abscess to put an end to his life in 1800, believing it would be wrong for him to submit to the surgeon's lancet.

GOWN GOSSIP.

New ribbons have an edge of real lace.

Stockings positively must match the gown, says fashion.

Summer parasols will have artificial flowers — small ones — massed around the edge with green leaves falling over.

A new shoulder notion is to slash the seam and lace the opening over a bit of bright color. The lining may extend halfway down the sleeve.

The round, deep collars that have been worn so long are made becoming by slashing into points or by an edge that dips down in front and in the back.

Buttons are everywhere and of every variety. They end the tabs of stock collars, and they hold in place, or seem to, the panels of skirts, cuffs, yokes, plastrons, etc.

THE MOVING WORLD.

A Liverpool man has invented a brake which, it is claimed, can stop a large steamship in four lengths.

Paper flywheels are coming into use. The tensile strength of paper is enormous; hence its advantage over iron for this purpose.

A weighing attachment has been invented, intended to be placed in a refrigerator and which shows at a glance how much the cake of ice weighs, either when first put in or at any subsequent time.

Transparent umbrellas are a late novelty in London. The substance of which they are made has the color of ivory, and its constitution is a secret of the inventor. Collisions are thus rendered unlikely.

DROWNING IS QUICK.

Man Cannot Live Under Water More Than Two Minutes.

"The story frequently repeated about professional divers who have been able to remain under water for over two minutes is silly," said a doctor. "No one can remain under water that long without drowning, whether he is a trained diver or not. At Navarino, where the sponge divers are reported to be able to remain under water three and four minutes, tests were made recently and resulted in conclusively proving that none of them remained down as long as a minute and a half. Ninety seconds seems a very long time to the watcher on shore, and it is about the limit of a diver's endurance under water. At Ceylon, where time tests were also made among the famous pearl divers, it was ascertained that few of them remained below the surface as long as a minute, and other tests made on the Red sea among the Arabs proved that a minute and a quarter was the longest they could endure without a fresh breath.

"On the coast of England several years ago a diver, a trained diver, one of the best on the coast, renowned for his endurance, went down and was pulled up so slowly when he gave the signal that he was under water about two minutes and five seconds. He was drawn out of the water insensible, with blood flowing from his nose and ears, and it was only after long and arduous work that his recovery from the effects of that two minute stay under water was assured. Drowning is a quick death. Even though the water is kept out of the lungs, insensibility will ensue in one minute and complete unconsciousness in two. The stories of people who have been in the water five minutes being resuscitated are generally mistakes or untrue. A man could not be in the water five minutes without coming to the surface several times and be restored to life."—St Louis Globe-Democrat.

HE MISSED THE BEARS.

A Question That Rid President McKinley of a Beggar.

No one asking assistance was ever turned away empty handed from the McKinley door, and many were those who applied. One day a rather old man, with every appearance of belonging to the species hobo, called and asked for aid. He was given a small sum of money and, evidently thinking he had struck a soft spot, returned the following day and from then on went back every few days until finally, on what proved to be his last visit, the president came out while he was talking to a member of the household and, learning the man's errand, entered into conversation with him.

The man stated, in reply to the president's question, that he was a naturalized American citizen, but was born in Switzerland. The president asked if he had ever been in Berne, and he said he had lived there. The president then asked if he had ever seen the bears. This question rather stumped the old man, and he stammered that he could not understand. The president merely smiled and passed on.

Now, as every one who has any knowledge of Switzerland knows, the coat of arms of the city and state of Berne is a bear, and in a pit in the center of the city a number of live bears have been kept for years out of memory and are likely to be so kept for years to come, frequent bequests having been made for their comfort and many thousand francs being deposited in the banks of Berne for their maintenance. The old man, not knowing these facts, certainly could not have been from Berne and was a self convicted disciple of Ananias, and as he disappeared from the neighborhood it is to be supposed that some one must have shown him the joke.—Leslie's Weekly.

Willing to Overlook It.

"Dear sir," the general manager of the fire insurance company wrote to the local agent, "a few weeks ago your negligence in failing to notify the owners of a large office building that their insurance was about to expire, and to solicit them to reinsure, lost us a customer, and we gave you a month's notice to find another situation. Inasmuch, however, as that building was burned day before yesterday, we have decided to recall the notice. We will overlook the offense this time, but don't let it happen again."—Chicago Tribune.

Laborers of the Andes.

The majority of the laborers in the mountains of Peru are Cholos, or Indians born in the Sierra. They are found incapable of doing efficient work on the coasts or in the warmer altitudes without a long course of acclimatization. If gangs of these Cholos have for special purposes been taken down suddenly from the Sierra to work at altitudes of from 2,000 to 5,000 feet sickness and fever have resulted from the change.

Repetition.

"There was a time when animal worship prevailed in civilization."

"Well," answered the man who reads everything that is published, "judging from the dog and elephant stories turned out by popular writers, I should say we are getting round to it again."—Exchange.

Very Touching.

"Don't you think, after all, that woman's femininity touches and appeals to man?"

"Gracious, yes! My wife is always asking me for something."

Liked His Own.

Jones—Is your son fond of literature? Jenkins—Immoderately. I've known him to read some of his own articles.—Boston Transcript.

THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

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THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1904.

PARKER AS A FARMER.

At the end of every week and during the summer vacation Judge Parker is to be found on his picturesque farm, Rosemont, at Ehopus, which overlooks the Hudson river. He has three farms in New York state—one of 150 acres at Cortland, another of 150 at Accord and still another of 90 acres at Ehopus. He manages these three farms and makes them, on the whole, pay. He is no dilettante stranger to the country, playing with agriculture as with a toy, but a real farmer who directs the work, superintends the ploughing and, in harvest time, goes out in his shirt sleeves to work with his men in the hay and sorghum.

A careful estimate of Judge Parker's wealth places the value of all his possessions at about $30,000. This property he has acquired mostly by saving and good business judgment. His farm at Cortland came to him from his farmer father. He was born on it and worked along its furrows as a boy.

However deeply his mind is immersed in the complex problems of his great office, his heart is always in his farm; for he was born a farmer and will be one till he dies. This familiar and practical knowledge of farming is of great value to the court in dealing with agricultural cases.

Here Judge Parker walks among his bulls and cows, in top boots and peajacket, the incarnation of strength and virility. He strides through the sorghum and hay fields, visits the great barn, tends the sick cow or fondles the latest calf, and helps his men to clear up the leaves or stubble. His cheeks glow, his eyes shine, and he swings his arms like a boy, drinking in great daughts of the pure air or whistling a merry tune.

None of his eight farm hands knows half as much as he about the trees, the crops, the cattle, sheep, pigs, chickens, turkeys, or ducks. Whether in the peach or apple orchard, in the cow pasture, barn or sty, he is the master of all in knowledge, as well as in energy. He will ply his pitchfork or put his shoulder under a heavy load with the best of them, and it is a good man who can keep up with him. He is modest enough, save when he stands among his great red poll cattle, the pride of his heart. Then he swells with conscious comradeship, for they like him—big, strong and genuine. There is no finer sight in that part of the country than Judge Parker in the middle of his herd, calling to his great bulls and laughing as they come to him.

There is a tall silo and a cold-storage house, built on the Judge's plans. In the storage-house are apples, pears, cider and all manner of good things to eat, mostly the product of Rosemont. Thrift, orderliness and energetic management are everywhere in evidence.

An item of interest to the farmers and poultry raisers of the country, in connection with the World's Fair at St. Louis is learned from the Eastern Press Bulletin. The regular cash prizes offered for exhibits of poultry, pigeons and pet stock, aggregate more than $16,000, and this will be greatly increased by appropriations from state commissions for the exhibits. The Missouri commission has set apart $7,000 for special prizes and expenses connected with the state's poultry exhibits. The special poultry clubs of this and other countries are making a very successful canvass for funds for special prizes for exhibits. One club promises to provide a prize fund of at least $300 for its favorite variety. Mr. T. H. Orr, secretary and treasurer of the American Poultry association, has been made the superintendent of the poultry show and matter of receiving, cooping, feeding, exhibiting and returning the poultry, pigeons and pet stock at the World's Fair and has placed in the hands of a committee recommended by the asociation, consisting of Henry Steinmesch, of St. Louis, T. F. McGrew, of New York; and U. R. Connel, of Hope, Ind. One is a successful and experienced superintendent of a large poultry show; one a former secretary of the American Poultry association and popular poultry author; and the third one, one of the largest and most successful breeders and exhibitors of poultry.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

TENDS TO INSURE CONTINUED REPUBLICAN SUPREMACY.

Chairman Jones of the democratic national committee has announced in substance, it is said, that any candidate who gets the support of the Bryan democrats will have to prove that he supported Bryan in 1896 and 1900. This is characteristic bourbonism and is undoubtedly a faithful portrayal of the sentiments of the extreme Bryan crowd, the radicals. This statement means, if it means anything, that any man who is nominated at St. Louis, if he is to get the radical support must announce to the country that he swallowed the last two national platforms entire, and is ready to do the same again. This means that this element prefers in any and all events the continued republican supremacy in governmental affairs to the abandonment of an issue which the American people have twice refused to vote into the policy of this nation and which has reduced the democracy to the lowest ebb it has reached in a quarter of a century. Had the same policy been pursued relative to another great national issue which divided the country, a great section of our country would today be largely in the same frame of mind toward the powers that be at Washington that it was when the war of the rebellion closed. And if the democracy of the nation wishes to continue this sort of internecine strife, that party is certainly unfit to control the policy of the nation and nothing is more certain than that it will not control its governmental machinery and direct its national policy, nor will democracy constitute even an effective minority. The fact is that the extreme radicalism of the last two national democratic campaigns which proposes again to enforce its views upon the party platform at St. Louis or destroy all chance of routing the supposed common enemy, is chiefly responsible for the low estate of the party at the present time through the disgust which thousands of good democrats feel for the policy pursued. And it would seem that when the people have twice emphatically said they would have none of this radicalism that the issue should be dropped.

SUPPORTING THE TICKET.

Is it not somewhat trivial, all this talk of Mr. Bryan's, about the distinction of those who voted for him and those democrats who differed with him on one or more issues? Is there to be no liberty of conscience within a party? Are we Americans to be two great droves of animals, with labels on us? Mr. Bryan has done what he could to injure every prominent democratic possibility except his favorite, of whom he said: "I regard Mr. Hearst as one of the men who are to be considered, and at present he has the largest following of any person mentioned, and is the only one who heartily supported the ticket whose friends seem to be active." Does Mr. Bryan think that he can hold a position of honor and weight, in the worlds eyes, when he says, in substance, that he will throw his influence for any kind of cheap agitator who accepted the gospel according to Bryan, and fight to the death the noblest democrat who might have had the misfortune to think Mr. Bryan mistaken at times, and to have voted according to his conscience? He seems to go even further than this, and to oppose Judge Parker, who did vote for him, for the ostensible and sufficient reason that the Judge's opinions are unknown, but political relations are now such that Mr. Bryan's hostility to Parker must be generally regarded as connected with his friendliness to Hearst. We keep arguing, perhaps excessively, with Mr. Bryan, because we have believed him worthy of an honorable and useful place in current history, and regret to see him occupy a position so little to his credit. That a radical party is needed, jealous of the power of wealth, careful of the people's rights, we heartily agree, and might well be found voting for such a party, wisely organized, and virtuously led. "The art of government" is not, as Voltaire said it was, "to compel two-thirds of the people to pay all they can to support the other third." But nothing can do more to make impossible a powerful and progressive liberal party than the conspicuousness of the shallow and reckless element which is now so liberal in noise.—Colliers Weekly.

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

Whatever may be the extent or nature of a difference of opinion between Judge Parker and ex-Senator Hill as to the platform of the state democratic convention, as reported in our columns yesterday morning, there can be no doubt that the general views attributed by his friends to Judge Parker are sound.

The state platform is likely to be made the basis of the national platform of the party; if the candidate is taken from New York, it is bound to be. The declarations of the national convention should be simple, conservative, and candid, and they should relate to the actual issues raised by the situation of the country at the present time, and to those only. The currency is not one of them. That is settled in principle and in practice, and no party that undertakes to unsettle it or gives ground for suspicion that it would be unsettled will stand a ghost of a chance for success, nor will it deserve success. The gradual reformation of the tariff in the direction of free raw materials, and the reduction of duties on trust-made goods that are sold more cheaply abroad than at home, with practical reciprocity, this is inevitably the first and most important issue. The obvious and threatening tendency of the executive, under the influence of the republican spirit, to enlarge its powers at the expense of the congress and the people is a pertinent and serious issue. But the currency issue is not remotely like these. It would gain no votes in the West or South, and it would cost many thousands in the East, and, for that matter, through the entire country.

If the democratic party can win this year, it must be by a policy so sound that it commands the united support of democrats and divides the republicans; clearly, it cannot win by a policy that divides the democrats and repels all republicans and all rational independents.—New York Times.

FOR THE PUBLIC INFORMATION.

The decision of the Supreme court in the suit brought by the Inter-State Commerce commission at the instance of Mr. Hearst will compel the anthracite coal carrying roads to produce their contracts with the coal companies. Through ownership of the mines and agreements with each other the anthracite roads have established a combination as to which the public is entitled to larger knowledge than it now possesses. The roads refused to exhibit the contracts, and to that extent the public was deprived of its right to know the elements of cost in a commodity whose price is fixed by the transporting companies.

The decision strengthens the hands of the Inter-State Commerce commission. It enables it to compel interstate commerce corporations to produce the contracts and agreements under which they are doing business. The Court declares that to hamper the commission unreasonably "by narrowing the field of inquiry beyond the requirements of the due protection and of rights of citizens" would seriously impair its usefulness. It would appear that the commission may now call for the production of any secret rebate contract of which it can establish the existence.

The decision has a bearing, too, upon the work of the Bureau of Corporations, which is a part of the Department of Commerce and Labor. The act, establishing that department declares that the Commissioner of Corporations shall have the same right as the Inter-State Commerce commission "to subpoena and compel the attendance and testimony of witnesses and the production of documentary evidence." The decision in the coal-carrying case affirms the right to make pretty broad demands upon corporations for the production of evidence which the Commission may think necessary to enable it to determine whether the laws of the United States are being violated.—New York Times.

For the past twenty years or more a few senators and representatives have been endeavoring to secure legislation to carry out the Walters idea of the extension of the Capitol building. Success is now assured. It is not generally known that the magnificent dome of the stately structure is on one side, instead of being over the middle of the building. This is due to the fact that congress, in 1851, adopted the plan of Thomas U. Walters, for the extension of the Capitol, under which the wings which are now used by the senate and house of representatives chambers were added. Subsequently Mr. Walters erected the western addition, so long used as the home of the Congressional library. He also designed an eastern extension which when completed will balance the building, and, while bringing the east front of the main structure into line with the two wings, will leave the dome where it ought to be—over the middle. The Walters plan has finally been adopted and the sundry civil appropriation bill provides $500,000 as the first cost of the great work, which wil be another long stride toward making the Capitol City beautiful, which President Washington dreamed and which L'Enfant designed. It is a fine compliment to Mr. Elliott Woods, the architect and superintendent of the Capitol, which congress has paid in authorizing the work. Mr. Woods rebuilt the old ongressional library. He is now building the new offices for the house of representatives and so thoroughly has he won the confidence of the senate and house of representatives, that his recommendations are invariably followed, because of the faith which it has in him. Congress is giving him full authority to carry out the plans of the great Architect Walters; who, like his successor, Elliott Woods, was not a graduate of any recognized architectural school—a fact which, naturally, inflicts great sorrow on other architects with many diplomas, but with few ideas.

The Newport News Shipbuilding and Dry Dock company, at Newport News, Va., launched last Tuesday one of the most formidable battleships of our navy. The "Virginia" is said to be by experts "a perfect fighting machine." She is built to give blows and to take them. She will have a speed of nineteen knots per hour and is 15,000 tons burthen. She will have four 12-inch guns mounted in pairs, in turrets, one forward and one aft; eight 8-inch guns; twelve 6-inch rapid fire guns, six on a side for broadsides and twelve 3-inch guns, mcahine guns, Colt's automatic guns and submerged torpedo tubes. When one thinks of the great vessels built at this yard he cannot help thinking of the ambition of Collis P. Huntington to found a greatshipyard He certainly began well the work which has been so faithfully carried out by Calvin B. Orcutt, in whose charge he placed the future destinies of the yard. These shipyards are a monument to the foresight of Huntington.

W. N. LISTER TAKEN SUDDENLY

Ill While on Duty at Post Office and Suffered Greatly Forty Hours

Better To-day and Again on Duty—Saturday First Day in Office

After forty hours of suffering, Postmaster William N. Lister was again able to be out Monday morning. At about 3:30 Saturday afternoon he became sudenly ill while at work in the postoffice. He was immediately taken to the Occidental hotel, and placed under the care of Dr. Paton. Saturday and Sunday he was in great pain. He was better Monday and returned to his duties at the postoffice, but he is yet far from being well. Saturday was Mr. Lister's first day as postmaster.

Lulu Stanhope, St. Louis: "I used to have a horrid complexion. I took Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea and am called the prettiest girl in the city." 35 cents. Smith Bros.

INTERESTED IN PRESENCE

Of Man From Beaumont, Texas, the Center of Oil Region

During the past few days there has been a stranger in town who is registered at the Occidental as Harry Keating, Beaumont, Texas. There is nothing unusual about this, but the fact that the stranger appears to have no particular business here, that Beaumont is one of the greatest oil centers in the United States, and that Ypsilanti is winning reputation as a possible oil center, leads to the conclusion that possibly Mr. Keating is a representative of oil interests elsewhere, and is doing a little prospecting for his company.

A. C. HEWITT PASSES AWAY

Arthur Childs Hewitt, a well known and respected citizen of Ypsilanti, who has resided in Ypsilanti all of his life, died at his home on River street Thursday night at the age of 50. Mr. Hewitt had been suffering some time with uremic poisoning, and death came as a relief.

Mr. Hewitt was born in Ypsilanti in 1854, and was a son of Edmund Hewitt. For 25 years he has worked at his trade of marble cutter for George Loughridge. He leaves a wife and seven children, the oldest of whom, Edmund Hewitt, is employed with the Ypsilanti Gas Co.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

WERE MARRIED ON THE STAGE

John L. Vedder, Advance Agent Henderson Stock Company

And Miss Belle Morse of Dundee—Justice Doty Tied Knot

A pretty wedding ceremony was performed at the Ypsilanti opera house Tuesday night, when John L. Vedder, advance agent of the Henderson Stock Company and Leah Belle Morse, a pretty girl from Dundee, were united in marriage by Justice Doty, of Ann Arbor.

The ceremony took place after the play, at about 10:45. The bride was very prettily attired in white china silk trimmed with heavy lace. All the members of the company were on the stage, dressed in their best. The ceremony was impressive and while it was being performed there was profound silence. Following the last words of the justice, however, there was loud applause and a shower of rice. The bride retreated before the onslaught but the brave groom, calm, serene and smiling, held his ground heroically, shaking hands with those who crowded about him. It is rumored Mrs. Vedder may now become a member of the company.

ROBBED THE GRAVE.

A startling incident, is narrated by John Oliver, of Philadelphia, as follows: "I was in an awful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite, growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Then I was advised to use Elestric Bitters: to my great joy, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50c, guaranteed, at Duane Spalsbury's and Rogers - Weineman - Mathews Co.'s drug stores.

SUTTON DISTRICT.

Sutton District, April 9.—Mrs. Quigg and daughter, Mrs. Henry Connely, of Webster, were Townline visitors Wednesday.

Thomas Fohey, of Whitmore Lake, was an Ann Arbor visitor Wednesday.

J. M. Braun, a well known fruit grower of Ann Arbor town, intends to plant 1200 peach trees and 400 apple trees as soon as he can get his land in suitable condition. Mr. Braun states that the heavy ice, which remained on the trees for a period of two weeks during the past winter, will cause the peach crop to be very light throughout Washtenaw county.

Fred Chapin, of Northfield, was in Ann Arbor Thursday on business.

Peace must be observed through this vicinity for the coming year as the democrats of Northfield have elected an able young man of this district, who can do justice to the office of constable.

Mrs. Henry King and daughter, of Northfield, were Ann Arbor visitors Thursday.

George Lauder, of Northfield, was in Ann Arbor Thursday.

Jacob Hagan, of Ann Arbor town, was a Northfield visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Coyle, of Northfield, were Ann Arbor visitors Friday.

Louis Bruegal, of Plymouth, spent Friday visiting friends in Northfield.

Mrs. Maulbetsch, of Northfield, was an Ann Arbor visitor Friday.

James Nichols, of Saline, was a Northfield visitor Friday.

Patrick Gibney, of Northfield, was an Ann Arbor business caller Friday.

Dan Kapp, of Northfield, is spending today in Ann Arbor.

John Wallace, of Dexter, was a Northfield visitor Friday.

Brings red blood back to faded cheeks, restores the vi mof youth. That's what Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents in tea or tablet form. Smith Bros., druggists.

FOUR TOWN DISTRICT.

Four Town District, April 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bolgos, of Salem, were Ann Arbor business callers Wednesday.

Harry Brinkman, of Salem, is sick with the measles.

John Shankland, of Superior, spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Wm. Harrison, of Salem, transacted business in Ann Arbor Thursday.

Mrs. John Ryan and daughter, who have been spending the past week with relatives in Salem, returned to their home in Ann Arbor Saturday.

John Koch, of Superior, and Miss Johanna C. Wackenhut, of Salem, were very quietly married Tuesday afternoon by Rev. Mr. Nicklas, at the Zion Lutheran parsonage in Ann Arbor. After a short trip they will be at home to their friends in Superior, where they have leased the Koch farm.

Mr. V. Shankland, keeper of the county home, and daughter, Mrs. Maud Lemen, of Whitmore Lake, have been visiting Superior relatives.

WHITTAKER.

Whittaker, Mich., April 11.—Mrs. Chas. Dickerson died Saturday, April 9, from consumption. Funeral Tuesday, at 11 o'clock, at the A. M. E. church.

The Wabash has located a section gang here and Wm. Button, of Ennis, Mich., has been placed in charge.

W. A. Jefferies, of Detroit, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. E. P. Lombard, over Sunday.

Albert Carmichael moved to Adrian today.

Mrs. L. N. Vedder was a Detroit visitor Saturday.

Rev. J. F. Needham took the morning train for Cone.

O. E. Vedder and family visited at Mrs. Melvin Osborn's Sunday.

Rev. J. J. Marshall has decided to move to his farm near Nashville, this state.

Frank Baker, who moved from here to Willis last week, is now trying to find a house here again.

WEBSTER.

The April meeting of the Webster Farmers' club was held Saturday, April 9, at the home of John Brenninger. In spite of the rain and muddy roads there was a good attendance, about 80 being present. The topic of the meeting was "Higher Education for Farmers' Children." This paper was read by Hanora Fohey. The paper was followed by a discussion and a recitation.

George Pratt has recovered from the measles.

Guy Pratt is ill with pneumonia.

Bert Burnham is confined to the house with measles.

Wilbur Whitney, of Ypsilanti, who has been ill for some time with typhoid pneumonia is visiting at the home of his father.

Rev. Mr. Morrison, former pastor of the Webster Congregational church, conducted the communion services here last Sunday.

PITTSFIELD.

Pittsfield, April 8,—The Roberts Sunday school opened again Sunday. Services will be held every Sunday afternoon from now on.

W. F. Stimson and son have a grocery wagon running once a week in this vicinity.

George Culbitt lost a valuable cow recently.

Frank White is enjoying a short vacation from his school work.

Plowing has begun on the lighter soils in this vicinity.

A leap year social for the benefit of Pittsfield Grange was held at the home of Charles Mills Wednesday evening. Owing to the inclemency of the weather it was not as well atended as could be desired but a pleasant evening was spent. Net proceeds about ten dollars.

"Little Colds." Thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption.

NEWS NOTES FROM MILAN

Milan, Mich., April 11,—The funeral of Mrs. Ann Draper was held from the Methodist church here this afternoon, at 2 o'clock, Rev. George B. Marsh officiating. She was an old resident of Mooreville until 10 years ago, after which she removed to Detroit and later to Grand Rapids, where she died last Friday at the age of 79 years. She leaves a husband, one daughter and two sons, Edwin, who lives north of town, and Charles, of Detroit. Interment at Marble Park Cemetery.

Ralph Robison who has been working in a barber shop at Coldwater, visited his parents Sunday.

Vere Blackmer has left school and is clerking for Farrington & Blackmer in their grocery store.

Miss Linda Dunsmore has left for Rochester, N. Y., having received a telegram stating that her aunt, Mrs. Michael Sukhart is seriously ill.

Mrs. Dunning is very ill at her home on Tolan street, suffering with erysipelas, and fears are expressed lest she does not recover.

W. C. Tackaberry, of London, Ontario, visited Edna Reeves Sunday.

Dr. Charles Robison, who came here from Dearborn, has opened up his dental office in the Blackmer block, lately occupied by W. J. Schuenight's law offices. Mr. Robison is well known here, his parents being old residents and his wife's parents Mr. and Mrs. William E. Ward also residing here.

Mrs. Louis Camburn and children are visiting friends and relatives in Detroit for a week.

Mrs. Ann Davis is entertaining her neice, Miss Couse, of Nebraska.

Fred Sawyer visited his father, Hon. A. J. Sawyer, at Ann Arbor today.

FARMS NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

Send for classified list.
List No. 1. 1 to 20 acres
List No. 2. 20 to 50 acres
List No. 3. 50 to 100 acres
List No. 4. Over 100 acres

List, handsome 1904 Calendar and Abbott's Souvenir Checks which may bring you $50, mailed FREE.

ABBOTT, THE FARM MAN 205 Whitney Building Detroit, Mich.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take **Laxative Bromo Quinine** Tablets. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

DETROIA, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY.
In Effect July 6, 1902.
GOING WEST.

Through cars from Detroit to Jackson leave Detroit on every hour from 6:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m. Then at 7:00 p. m. and 9:00 p. m.

Cars from Detroit to Ann Arbor leave Detroit every half hour from 4:00 a. m. until 7:00 p. m. Then at 8:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m., 10:00 p. m. and 10:45 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Ann Arbor at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Jackson at 5:45 a. m. and 6:45 a. m.

GOING EAST.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Detroit at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Through cars from Jackson to Detroit leave Jackson hourly from 5:45 a. m. until 6:45 p. m. Then at 8:45 p. m. Car leaving Jackson at 10:45 p. m. runs only to Ypsilanti.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Detroit half hourly from 6:15 a. m. until 6:15 p. m. Then at 7:15 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 9:15 p. m., 10:15 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Dearborn for Detroit at 5:40 a. m. and 6:10 a. m.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti only at 6:45 p. m., 7:15 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 12:15 a. m. and 12:45 a. m.

On Saturdays and Sundays, in addition to the above the following cars will be run: Detroit to Jackson, 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. Detroit to Ann Arbor, 7:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 9:30 p. m. Jackson to Detroit, 7:45 p. m. and 9:45 p. m. Ann Arbor to Detroit, 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m. and 8:45 p. m.

On Sundays, first cars leave terminals one hour late.

YPSILANTI-SALINE DIVISION.

Leave Ypsilanti: A. M.—6:15, 8:15, 10:15. P. M.—12:15, 2:15, 4:15, 6:15, 8:15, 10.15.

Leave Saline: A. M.—7:00, 9:15, 11:15. P. M.—1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15, 11:15.

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti to Saline at 12:15 a. m. on arrival of theatre car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Miss Gertrude Ellis spent Sunday at her home in Milan.

Miss Mollie Wise, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her mother in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. Antcliff, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Ypsilanti relatives.

Mrs. Freda and daughter, Zella, of Normal street, spent Saturday in Detroit.

William Rourk, of Chicago, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rowe of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with Ypsilanti relatives.

Miss Rosalie Hoste, of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. G. Laidlaw over Sunday.

The last Halcyon party of the season will be given Friday evening of this week.

The Cleary college base ball team will play Adrian team at Adrian, April 22.

Miss Ida Coats spent Sunday and Monday with Miss Margery Daschner, of Detroit.

The junior class of the Normal will give their annual reception to the seniors and faculty May 14 at the gymnasium.

Miss Florence Carr, of Jackson, formerly of the Cleary college, has been spending a short time in the city with friends.

The Kappa Phi Alpha fraternity of the Normal will give a reception at the gymnasium Saturday evening, April 16.

The Missionary Union of the Presbyterian church will hold its regular meeting in the chapel Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Mrs. Ben Boyce, of Maumee, O., left Monday for Battle Creek where she was called by the illness of her mother, Mrs. Day.

Lou Wallace, traveling salesman for the Berkey-Gay Furniture Co. of Grand Rapids spent Sunday at his home in Ypsilanti.

The Ladies' Library board have elected Mrs. Elisha Loomis, Mrs. W. H. Deubel and Mrs. F. A. Todd as members of the board.

George Green and W. J. Axford, of Rochester, Mich., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Summers, of E. Congress street, over Sunday.

The spring reception to the young men of the college was given by the Y. M. C. A. of the Normal Saturday evening at Starkweather hall.

For the first time in the history of the Michigan Whist association, Ypsilanti did not win a trophy or a top score at the annual meeting last week.

Mrs. E. H. Keavy, of Detroit, the new proprietor of the Bazarette, spent Saturday in the city making plans for taking up her permanent residence here.

Mrs. N. D. Yerkes, of Ypsilanti, was re-elected secretary of the Woman's Missionary society of the Detroit Presbytery at the annual meeting in Northville.

The date of the Hahn Festival orchestra concert, which was to have been given last week, has been postponed until May 6 and 7. The choir concert will be given May 7.

At the evening service at the Congregational church Sunday the choir sang Gounod's "Adore and Be Still" with solo by Miss Mary Wood and violin obligato by Miss Manderfield.

Miss Abigale Lynch, of the Training school faculty, will give a series of talks on reading, illustrating her lectures by demonstrations with actual pupils before the Detroit teachers at different times during this month.

The following persons were admitted to the Congregational church by letters from other churches Sunday: Mrs. M. B. Goddard, Mrs. F. L. Eaton, Mr. and Mrs. O. V. Berry, Miss Austin and Mr. and Mrs. Waterman.

John Hixson will remove his bicycle repair shop from Washington street to the store now occupied by Grieve's bakery and Mr. Grieve will remove his bakery to the store on Washington steret formerly occupied by the Dewey cafe.

Mrs. Jenks, of Normal street, celebrated her fiftieth wedding anniversary yesterday. Mr. Jenks died five years ago, and they were formerly residents of St. Clair. Mrs. Jenks is making her home with her daughter, Mrs. P. R. Cleary.

A social will be held at the home of Mrs. Duane Spalsbury Friday evening, April 15, for the benefit of the Congregational church music. Miss Higley will give a short talk on her trip through the Orient. Music and a social time is expected.

The ladies of the Congregational church will give a social Friday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Duane Spalsbury. Miss Frances Higley will give a talk on her travels and a short musical program will follow. All are cordially invited to come.

Mrs. L. C. Brabb spent a part of last week in Romeo and while there completed the purchase of a lot, corner S. Main and Washington streets, on which a residence is already being built for her occupancy. Mrs. Brabb expects to move to Romeo in June.

Street Commissioner Lewis had some men at work on the Cross street bridge yesterday, putting in temporary repairs. When the water is at a lower point he intends to make the repairs permanent. The north side of the bridge has settled five inches.

Miss Margaret Kyle, national secretary of the students' department of the Y. W. C. A., addressed the Sunday afternoon meeting of the association at Starkweather hall Sunday. She will also take part in the special meetings to be held Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings at 6:30.

The East Side base ball team have ordered their suits of a Detroit firm, and next Monday will go down and pick them out. It is decided that the suits will be of the first quality, gray in color, and the letters E. S. A. C., signifying East Side Athletic Club, will probably adorn each suit.

Complaints continue to come in to the police department from citizens who object to bicyclists riding on the sidewalk in defiance of the bicycle ordinance. So far Chief of Police Warner has been lenient with these infringers of the law, but he says henceforth no quarter will be shown.

Wm. F. Waidner, John Waidner, John Berg and Harry Gilmore have purchased of the Portage Lake Land Co., a lot at this well known resort and have commenced the erection of a cottage. Dr. James is also building a fine summer home there and a number of others are about to follow suit.

Walton Rexford entertained a number of ladies and gentlemen at cards Friday evening at his home on Huron street. Pedro was the feature of the evening and nine tables were in play. Miss Irene Mogford and Mr. Fisher, of the U. of M., won the first prizes. After the games refreshments were served to the guests.

The sanitarium project is still a live one. Parties who contemplate taking stock in a sanitarium company here have been in town, and it is believed are well satisfied with the outlook. It is a strange fact that local capitalists are very apathetic, and if a sanitarium is built here it will doubtless be in the hands of outside stockholders. Jackson capital is chiefly interested, it is said.

The Young Ladies' sodality of St. John's church held a meeting Sunday and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Miss Mary Zwergel; secretary, Miss Lizzie Fuhrman; treasurer, Miss Maggie Murphy; librarian, Miss May O'Connor; assistant librarian, Miss Susie Davis. The vice president will be appointed later.

The drunks who were captured by the police Tuesday swelled the total number of arrests in the city since May 1, 1903, to 199. This is the same number of arrests as were made from May 1, 1902, to the same date in 1903. Officer Ryan says he is going to make the two hundredth arrest before the first of next month, if he has to pull somebody for breaking the bicycle ordinance.

Harding & Schafer, the well known hardware dealers of Congress street, have bought out the business of the late H. T. LeFurge, and will commence invoicing immediately. Harding & Schafer have been in the hardware business here for about 15 years, and are known as successful merchants. They will run both stores, having rented the building occupied by Mr. LeFurge for a term of years.

There was a little smashup in the Michigan Central yards just north of the depot Tuesday at about 3:20 when the rear car of an east-bound freight collapsed as the train stopped. The car adjoining, which was loaded with hay, was damaged to such an extent that it was found necessary to transfer its cargo. The loss is not considered great as the car which collapsed was very old and of little value. It was empty.

An entertainment was given at K. P. hall Tuesday evening after the regular meeting of the Protected Home Circle. A musical and literary program was given and among those who participated were Mrs. Lee of Ann Arbor, who gave a short address, and Mrs. Dickson, also of Ann Arbor, who gave several dialect selections, which were followed by a vocal solo by Miss Genevieve Scovill. At the close of the program refreshments were served.

The coroner's inquest over the death of Frank McCoy, who was killed by an electric car last Wednesday night, was held at Justice Joslyn's office Tuesday. The witnesses were Louis Weinman, Atwood McAndrew and Motorman Bierman. It did not take the jury long to decide that the man's death was purely accidental, and that no one was to blame. It was shown that McCoy was not on a public or private road when the fatal accident occurred.

Mabel Gass, Ypsilanti's representative at the district high school oratorical contest at Charlotte Friday evening, is preparing to put up a strong showing, and it is hoped she will bring back more honors for her alma mater. Her subject is "Heroism in Modern Missions," and she has spent much time in preparation. This is the first year that Ypsilanti has chosen a representative to enter the league contest. It has not yet been decided who will accompany Miss Gass to Charlotte.

Prof. Roberts, director of the Training School, had a large numbers of calls for teachers from superintendents in various parts of the state, who were attending the Schoolmasters' Club here last week. The following is a list of those recently placed: Grammar grades—Miss Irene Callow (Pontiac), Lexington; Carrie E. Ray (Spencer, Ia.), Grand Rapids; Katherine Cavanaugh (Harbor Springs), Albion; Hilda Downing (Detroit), Marlette. Primary grades—Minnette Finch (Hillsdale), Marlette; Una Gage (Green Oak), Elgin, Ill.; Nympha Whalley (Kalkaska), Marlette. Rural schools—Jessie Doty (Ionia), near Ypsilanti; Fannie Blain (Jasper), upper peninsula. High school—Edward R. Washburn (Hastings), principal at Grosse Isle; Adelbert Walsworth (Fremont), Fremont. Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Leddick have taken charge of one of the cottages at the Industrial School for Boys at Lansing.

MAKES A CLEAN SWEEP.

There's nothing like doing a thing thoroughly. Of all the salves you ever heard of, Bucklin's Arnica Salve is the best. It sweeps away and cures burns, sores, bruises, cuts, boils, ulcers, skin eruptions and piles. It's only 25c, and guaranteed to give satisfaction by Duane Spalsbury and Rogers-Weineman-Mathews Co., Druggist.

PROF. ARBAUGH SUPERINTENDENT

Of the Ypsilanti Schools for Three Years

He Has Shown Much Executive Ability Besides Being an Excellent Teacher

Prof. W. B. Arbaugh, who was chosen superintendent of the Ypsilanti schools at the death of Prof. Austin George, about six months ago, has been selected by the school board as superintendent for three years. Prof. Arbaugh is well-deserving of this high position. He is a graduate of the U. of M., and was principal of the Ypsilanti high school for three years before he was chosen superintendent. He enjoys the distinction of being an excellent teacher, and a man of much executive ability.

Daisy—There's nothing like deep breathing and Rocky Mountain Tea to make broad shoulders, a fine figure and good health. Tea or table form. 35 cents. Smith Bros., druggists.

BAPTIST LADIES AID SOCIETY

Elect Their Officers For the Coming Year

And Seventy Five Set Down to A Very Enjoyable Banquet

The Ladies' Aid society of the First Baptist church held their annual business meeting and election of officers Thursday afternoon in the church parlors. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. W. H. Everett, and the reports of the various committees were read and accepted. The reports showed the society in a very prosperous condition and much good has been accomplished during the past year. After the business meeting a banquet was served to 75 guests. Each member was allowed to invite a friend and a number of the older members of the church were invited and carriages sent to convey them to the church.

At 6 o'clock the banquet was served and the following toasts were responded to:

"Our History," Mrs. G. M. Gaudy.

"A Prophecy," Mrs. C. S. Barrett.

"The Ladies of Our Church," W. H. Sweet.

"The Church and the Students," Dr. Putnam.

"The Men of Our Church," Mrs. S. B. Lockwood.

"Social Life of the Church," Rev. A. J. Hutchins.

Vocal solos were given by Mrs. L. A. Gray and Mrs. Fred Wilbur and a reading by Miss Eagle of the Normal.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—Mrs. W. H. Everett.
Vice President—Mrs. F. J. Fletcher.
Secretary—Mrs. L. Coquillard.
Treasurer—Mrs. W. P. Stone.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

REV. BEACH ON NEW TESTAMENT

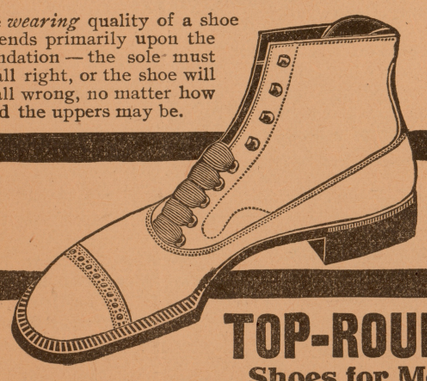
The second lecture on "What Is the Bible?" was given by Rev. A. G. Beach, of the Congregational church Sunday night, his special subject being "Who Wrote the New Testament?" Rev. Mr. Beach talked knowingly and interestingly on this deep question, which for years has been the study of great theologians. The Apostle Paul, he said, was one of the greatest and most influential of New Testament writers, but the epistle to the Hebrews could not have been written by him, as it lacked his style, and manner of expression. The 28 books of the New Testament were written within 150 years of the death of Christ. They are practically all influenced by the friends of Jesus, and many of the writings are personal recollections. Of some of the books of the New Testament—among them being the Book of Revelation—we shall probably never know the authors, but it is apparent that they were scholarly men who were inspired. All these writings prove that Christ existed, in fact they are the products of Jesus, the outgrowth of his character, life and teachings.

At the beginning of his lecture, and at its clase, Rev. Mr. Beach made special reference to the great and good influence of the New Testament in all ages since it was written. During 2,000 years it has indirectly guided the destinies of the Christian world, and to it is due our present high standard of civilization.

Half the ills that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens and tones the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

Foundation Tells

The *wearing* quality of a shoe depends primarily upon the foundation — the sole must be all right, or the shoe will be all wrong, no matter how good the uppers may be.



TOP-ROUND Shoes for Men

are built on a solid foundation of *oak tanned* sole leather, and backed up by the very best quality of leather and workmanship throughout.

There is a Top-Round Union made shoe of the latest style that is absolutely guaranteed to *fit* and *please you* in every respect, otherwise your money refunded. Let us prove it.

Prices $2.50 $3.00 and $3.50.

If not for sale in town, write us and we will see that you are supplied.

We would like to hear from some reliable dealer in every town where Top-Round Shoes are not for sale.

WHITE, DUNHAM SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

REVOLUTIONARY GRAVES LOCATED

At a recent meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution, Mrs. Eunice Lambie Hatch reported the location of the grave of John Terhune, who was wounded three times in the Revolutionary war. He died in the summer of 1834 and was buried in the township of Pittsfield. Mrs. Esther H. Johnson, regent, reported the grave of Deacon Hatfield, who served as teamster in the Revolutionary war and drew a pension, he died Jan. 26, 1841, and was buried at Stony Creek. Some action showing a distinguishing mark of respect to these graves will be taken by Ypsilanti chapter, D. A. R. Any information concerning the graves of the Revolutionary soldiers will be gratefully received by the chairman of the comittee, Mrs. Wm. B. Hatch, 121 N. Washington street.

PRESBYTERIANS' ANNUAL MEETING

Fine Banquet Served to a Large Company Last Evening

Officers Elected and $4,405 Raised to Pay on Church Debt

The annual meeting of the Presbyterian church was held Friday night and was a delightful affair. A large company sat down to a bountiful supper served by the members of the Young People's Mission and the Young People's league, who were tastily costumed for the occasion. The tables were beautifully decorated with flowers and plants. Mrs. W. B. Eddy was director in chief and Mr. Painter, the efficient chef. After supper, the busines meeting was called with Prof. Lyman chairman and Prof. Roberts secretary. Reports were read from al the societies of the church. Mr. Edgar Rexford was elected to succeed himself as trustee and Mr. Wm. B. Hatch to succeed Mr. Lay, who asked to be retired. Then came the report of the special committee on the church read by Mr. Hatch, recommending that in view of the coming 75th anniversary of the church, and in order to give more freedom to work at home and abroad, measures be taken to liquidate the church's obligations. The report was accepted and subscriptions invited, and $4,405 of the amount had been raised before the meeting adjourned and a committee of six was appointed to push the matter. Adjournment was taken to April 23. The meeting was very informal and pleasant and the attendance better than ever.

OBITUARY.

Mrs. Mary E. Cady, wife of Joseph Cady, died Sunday at her home on Michigan street, aged 37 years. She had been suffering for some time with bronchial pneumonia. Mrs. Cady was born at Belleville, Wayne county, Dec. 8, 1866. Her maiden name was Mary Coleman, and she was married in 1886 to Joseph Cady. Four years ago Mr. and Mrs. Cady came to Ypsilanti from Pittsfield. Deceased leaves two children, Sadie and Mary, who are living at home. She is also survived by two sisters and five brothers, none of whom live at Ypsilanti. The funeral was held at the residence Wednesday afternoon, at 2 o'clock.

Bridget Keeland died on Tuesday at the age of 81 years, of old age. She was born in Ireland and had lived in Ypsilanti for many years. But little is known of her early life.

Carrie Henderson, colored, died Monday night. She was well known among the colored people of the city.

A HIGH TRIBUTE TO YPSILANTI

That Ypsilantians have too much horse sense to be cheated out of time and money by so-called "clairvoyants," has been proven again within the past few days. One of these fortune tellers arrived in town some time ago, announcing to those who were curious enough to inquire, that she would remain in that city two weeks. The town was billed extensively, but somehow the people failed to bite. During the three or four days after the "arrival extraordinary" something like a dozen individuals wandered into the presence of the "mystic," who finally, in disgust, pulled up stakes and departed. That she did not have business enough to keep her busy two weeks speaks well for Ypsilanti, and is an eloquent tribute to the intelligence of her citizens.

PLAYED JOKE ON HERRICK

It has long been known by those who are up on local gossip, that George Herrick, proprietor of the Metropole lunch room, has planned to go to California some time this spring. Although Dame Rumor said he would not leave until May, there were those who expected him to go at any time. Thus it was that when passers-by on Huron street saw a mammoth sign, 6x10 feet in size, bearing the inscription "Gone to California" in big letters on the outside of the Metropole window Tuesday, they were ready to believe it. People stopped as they passed by and read the sign two or three times; necks were craned and gossipers began to talk. They wondered why it was that Herrick had left without saying good-bye. It never occurred to them that the sign was on the outside of the window, and was put up by practical jokers. Herrick arrived on the scene shortly before 9 o'clock. He says he is going to Los Angeles next week.

Ayer's

You know the medicine that makes pure, rich blood—Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Your mother, grandmother, all your folks, used it. They trusted

Sarsaparilla

it. Their doctors trusted it. Your doctor trusts it. Then trust it yourself. There is health and strength in it.

"I suffered terribly from indigestion and thin blood. I found no relief until I took Ayer's Sarsaparilla. Four bottles permanently cured me." MRS. F. R. HART, Mt. Kisco, N. Y.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Rich Blood

Ayer's Pills are gently laxative. They greatly aid the Sarsaparilla

Nothing has ever equalled it. Nothing can ever surpass it.

Dr. King's New Discovery

For CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS. Price 50c & $1.00

A Perfect Cure: For All Throat and Lung Troubles.

Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles free.

CAN MAKE MAN SOUND AND STRONG

Detroit Specialist Discovers Something Entirely New for the Cure of Disease in Your Own Home.

YOU PAY ONLY IF CURED.

Method and Full Particulars Sent Free —Write for it This Very Day.

A Detroit specialist who has 14 certificates and diplomas from medical colleges and state medical boards, has perfected a startling method of curing disease in your own home, and so that there may be no doubt in the mind of anyone that he has both the method and ability to do as he says, Dr. Goldberg, the discoverer, will send

DR. S. GOLDBERG.
The possessor of 14 diplomas and certificates, who wants no money that he does not earn.

the method entirely free, to all who send him their name and address. He wants to hear from patients who have been unable to get cured, as he guarantees it to be a positive cure for all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases. His wonderful method not only cures the condition itself, but likewise all the complications such as rheumatism, bladder or kidney trouble, heart disease, physical and nervous debility, lack of vitality, etc.

The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make claims and another thing to back them up; so he has made it a rule not to ask for money unless he cures you, and if you are cured he feels sure that you will willingly pay him a small fee. It would seem, therefore, that it is to the best interests of every one who suffers in this way to write the doctor confidentially and lay your case before him. He sends the method as well as many booklets on the subject, including the one that contains the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply Dr. S. Goldberg, 208 Woodward avenue, Room 54, Detroit, Mich., and it will all immediately be sent you free.

This is something entirely new and well worth knowing about. Write at once

L. S. & M. S. R. R.
YPSILANTI BRANCH.

Freight	Exp.	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1 40pm	8 40am	Ypsilanti	4 40pm	12 05pm
2 03pm	8 54am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 23pm	11 40am
2 25pm	9 01am	Saline	4 15pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 12am	Bridgewater	4 01pm	10 50am
3 42pm	9 35am	Manchester	3 42pm	10 20am
4 34pm	9 58am	Brooklyn	3 17pm	9 20am
4 50pm	10 07am	Woodstock	3 06pm	9 00am
5 30pm	10 24am	Jerome	2 49pm	8 30am
5 49pm	10 33am	No. Adams	2 40pm	8 15am
6 10pm	10 50am	Hillsdale	2 25pm	7 45am
7 10am	4 00pm	Chicago	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 20pm	Toledo	10 50am	7 00pm
12 12am	5 40pm	Cleveland	7 15am	4 40pm
6 45am	10 10pm	Buffalo	2 55am	12 25am

All trains daily except Sunday.
A. J. SMITH, G. P. & T. AGT.
Cleveland, O.

A DELIBERATE MAN.

He Ate His Full Dinner and Caught the Stage as Well.

Charles Stuart, one time senator from Michigan, was traveling by stage through his own state. The weather was bitterly cold, the snow deep, the roads practically unbroken. The stage was nearly one hour late at the dinner station, everybody was more or less cross and in a hurry and the situation uncomfortable to the last degree.

Senator Stuart sat down to his dinner with his usual deliberation, notwithstanding the word that was passed around, "Fifteen minutes for refreshments."

When he had finished his first cup of coffee the passengers were leaving the table. By the time the second cup arrived the stage was at the door. "All aboard!" shouted the driver. The senator lingered and called for a third cup of coffee. The crowd laughed and flung back chaff at the deliberate man at the table.

While the household, as was the custom, assembled at the door to see the stage drive away, the senator continued calmly drinking his coffee. Suddenly, just as the stage started, there was a violent pounding on the dining room table, and the landlord hurried in, to find that the senator wanted a dish of rice pudding. When it came he called for a spoon, but there wasn't a spoon to be found.

"That shock headed fellow took 'em; I thought he was a crook!" exclaimed the landlady.

The landlord jumped at the same conclusion.

"Hustle after that stage; bring 'em all back!" he shouted to the sheriff, who was untying his horse from the rail in front of the tavern.

A few monutes later the stage, in charge of the sheriff, swung around in front of the house. The driver was in a fury.

"Search them passengers!" yelled the landlord.

But before the officer could move the senator opened the stage door, stepped inside, then leaned out, touched the sheriff's arm and whispered:

"Tell the landlord he'll find his spoons in the coffeepot."—Boston Post.

WISDOM OF NOVELISTS.

There is no man so cautious about money as your reformed spendthrift.—G. B. Burgin.

Men who stand much upon their dignity have not, as a rule, much else to stand upon.—Seton Merriman.

The virtues of our loved ones we admire. Their failings we would forget. But over their follies we love to linger smiling.—Jerome K. Jerome.

Any fool can get a notion. It needs training to drive a thing through—training and conviction; not rushing after the first fancy.—Rudyard Kipling.

Sometimes a chance remark, which has very little significance for the person who makes it, is like an aperture that lets in light on the whole character.—Sarah Grand.

Superstition, in its essence, is merely a recognition of the truth that in a universe of mysteries and contradictions, like ours, nothing conceivable or inconceivable is impossible. -- Henry Harland.

The Judge's Advantage.

One of the best stories of Judge Parry, a famous English jurist, related to a feeble looking man who was rebuked for supporting a ridiculous claim made by his wife. "I tell you candidly, I don't believe a word of your wife's story," said Judge Parry.

"Yer may do as yer like," replied the man mournfully, "but I've got to."

It was once the doubtful privilege of Judge Parry to overhear the comments of two men against whom he had decided. "'E's a fool, but 'e did 'is best," was the verdict of these disappointed suitors. "One might sleep under an unkinder epitaph," was the philosophic comment of the judge.

Ventilation Through the Walls.

The fact is that considerable ventilation is capable of taking place and quite a large exchange of fresh for bad air is effected through the walls of buildings. Many a room that is notoriously stuffy could doubtless be made pleasant to live in by removing the solid paper or impervious coat of paint from the wall and substituting porous paper, or, better still, giving up paper altogether and using a distemper wash of pleasing tone.—London Lancet.

What She Lacked.

A superintendent of a Sunday school relates the following true incident:

The title of the lesson was "The rich young man" and the golden text "One thing thou lackest." A lady teacher in the primary class asked a little tot to repeat the two, and, looking earnestly in the teacher's face, the child unblushingly told her, "One thing thou lackest—a rich young man."

Just Looking.

"Did you say your husband was out looking for work?"

"No, I believe he's out looking at work. There are some men digging a cellar down at the corner, and he doesn't seem able to get any farther."—Philadelphia Press.

Too Easily Met.

Gunner—Yes, sir; I have an awful hard time meeting expenses. Guyer—Wish I could say the same. I meet them altogether too easily—never get out of sight of them, in fact.—Philadelphia Record.

No matter how bright and sunshiny the day, it will appear dark and gloomy to the man who looks at everything "through blue glasses." — Maxwell's Talisman.

GREELEY IN THE ROCKIES.

The Way He Sobered Up a Boisterous Hotel Crowd.

In the "Memoirs of Henry Villard" there is a chapter in which the author describes a meeting with Greeley in the Rockies. The "Tribune philosopher," having met with an accident which crippled him for several weeks, was an unwilling guest at the Denver House, the only "hotel" in the city, a rude shack of a building, with canvas partitions, the greater part given up to the bar and gaming tables, and therefore not a place conducive to the quiet and repose of invalids. Mr. Villard noticed a change gradually taking place in the usually benign features of the philosopher, his Christian virtues gradually losing control over him, until finally one day he lost his temper completely and swore at his disturbers "so violently that I dared not believe my ears." His wrath, however, did not culminate until the third night of his tortures. About 10 o'clock he got up and limped into the barroom, where he thus addressed the astonished tipplers:

"Friends, I have been in pain and without sleep for almost a week, and I am well nigh worn out. Now I am a guest at this hotel, I pay a high price for my board and lodging and am entitled to rest during the night. But how can I get it with all this noise going on in this place?"

"Then," adds Mr. Villard, "he addressed one of the most pathetic appeals I ever heard to those around him to abandon their vicious ways and become sober and industrious. He spoke for nearly an hour and was listened to with rapt interest and the most perfect respect. He succeeded, too, in his object. The gambling stopped, and the bar was closed every night at 11 o'clock as long as he remained."

THE CASPIAN SEA.

One of the Remarkable Physical Features of the Globe.

One of the most remarkable physical features of the globe is the deep and wide depression in the hollow of which stands the Caspian sea and near to it the sea of Aral. The Caspian is nearly as large as France, and its surface is eighty-four feet below the level of the Black sea. The sea of Aral is nearly as large as Ireland and is very little over the sea level. Within recent geological times the vast expanse in which these lakes are found was sea. Its floor has been gradually raised, and the waters filling the depressions are all that is left of an ancient Mediterranean. A strange feature of both bodies of water is that although they receive large rivers, especially the Caspian, into which the Volga, the Ural river and scores of streams from the Caucasus flow, both have for many years been getting shallower. Evaporation, for they have no outlet, exceeds the inflow. But, for some climatic reason probably, the sea of Aral and its neighbor, Lake Balkhash, have since 1891 been increasing in depth. Whereas the Caspian, like the Dead sea, is very salt, owing to the rate of evaporation, Aral and Balkhash are brackish only. These remnants of what was once a great sea opening into the ocean, as the Mediterranean does now, still contain marine fish and seals. Some of the latter survive in the Aral and Baikal lakes, having gradually become fitted for their habitat, though it is no longer salt, but merely brackish, and, in the case of Baikal, actually fresh water.—London Telegraph.

A Back Action Joke.

The traveling men of Maine are noted for the jokes that they are always springing on the public, but recently one of them got into trouble in an unexpected way. His parents celebrated their golden wedding, and the drummer had long planned to spend the day with them. But when the day arrived he found that he was too far from his old home to get back to it, so he sent a telegram to his father. He thought that it was a good time to get off a joke on the old man, so he merely sent the message, "Is marriage a failure?" He was somewhat taken aback when he got the reply, "Marriage is not, but the results sometimes are."

Where She Had Felt.

"See here!" exclaimed Mr. Clubb upon discovering next morning that all his "change" was gone. "During your talk to me when I came in late last night I believe you remarked among other things that 'woman feels where man thinks.'"

"I did," replied his wife. "You have no feeling, and"—

"Well, I merely want to say you're mistaken if you suppose I do my thinking in my pockets."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Prodigal Father's Intention.

The prodigal son had just come home.

"I really meant this reception to impress your mother," confided the old gentleman. "My welcome when I came home from the club last night was very different."

Satisfied with having set a fine example for the future, he turned his attention to the veal.—New York Tribune.

In Comparison.

"I don't believe there is anything in the world hotter than a cup of chocolate!"

"Oh, yes there is," replied the wise guy. "The man who burns his tongue trying to drink it in a hurry."—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Many a man lays the foundation of his misfortune by knowing too many things that are none of his business.

The best part of repentance is little sinning.—Arabian Proverb.

Stores In Seoul.

The contents of small stores in Seoul, Korea, are in many cases worth not more than a dollar or two.

Vesuvius.

There are upward of 80,000 inhabitants on the slopes and skirts of Vesuvius. If it were not for the fertilizing effect of the volcanic products not more than one-tenth of that number would be able to find means of subsistence there.

Yermak the Brigand.

It was the Cossack brigand Yermak who, in the reign of Ivan the Terrible, explored and conquered Siberia and thus earned his pardon from the czar.

Chickens.

Chickens will sit for hours on the same place in the snow, not daring to move out of the unusual element about them, into which they heedlessly ventured. It is often a difficult task to get them out again. They would rather freeze overnight than try to reach their coop if not rescued in time.

Western Korea.

Western Korea is a very rough country, but it is cut up by large river valleys, and near the coast of the Yellow sea there are many level plains. In the north is the strategic Yalu river, the boundary of Korea.

World's Toymakers.

Most of the cheap toys in the world are made in Germany. Large numbers are made by the peasants of the Erzebirge, who each carry on their own business under the roof of a general factory they themselves have built. They can earn more money in regular factories, but prefer to be their own masters.

Cannes.

It was the German novelist Auerbach who discovered Cannes and made it famous by building a villa and wintering there from 1831 until 1868, when he died.

Shorthand.

A writer in the Paris Cosmos shows that, although shorthand writing is supposed to be a modern invention, it is in fact an ancient art. It is certain that it was known to the Greeks and Romans, and there are indications that it existed even among the Egyptians and Persians.

The Name Yalu.

The name Yalu means dragon. It is a beautiful stream. The Yalu is navigable for sixty miles to the village of Chanson.

Malaga Grapes.

Malaga grapes do not come from Malaga. Only Muscatel and wine grapes are exported from Malaga, while the Malagas come from Almeria, about 100 miles east, which probably has an annual crop of 2,000,000 fifty pound barrels.

Eyestones.

Eyestones are not stones at all. They are made from a glutinous secretion found between the inner and outer stomach of the crab.

Trial by Ballot.

Robbers are tried and convicted by ballot in some parts of Japan. When a robbery is committed, the ruler of the hamlet summons the male population, and they must write on a paper the name of the person they suspect of having committed the crime. The one who receives most votes is duly punished.

Japan's First Newspaper.

In 1863 the first Japanese newspaper, with some news translated from the Dutch, was published.

A Forest on Ice.

One of the largest forests in the world stands on ice. It is situated between Ural and the Okhotsk sea. Some time ago a well was dug in this region, when it was found that at a depth of 390 feet the ground was still frozen.

Mourning In Sitka.

A strange mourning custom is in vogue in Sitka. When an Indian wife has lost her husband by death, she paints the upper part of her face a deep black.

Gregorian Chants.

The origin of the Gregorian chants, or plain song, are variously ascribed to the Greeks and the Jews, it being asserted by several writers that the later songs of the service of the synagogue were simply carried over to the service of the Christian church.

St. Patrick's Grave.

St. Patrick died at Saul (Sabhal) while on a visit there from Armagh, and his burial place is believed to be at Downpatrick, in County Down.

A Measured Charter.

Tyrian lodge of Masons in Gloucester, Mass., has a charter signed by Paul Revere, which they do not mean to lose. It is kept in the vault of a bank, only a copy being hung in the lodge-room.

Picture Postcards.

Picture postcards are said to have originated in Paris during the Franco-Prussian war.

The Bulls of Korea.

The pride of Korea is in the splendid bulls, which stand from thirteen to fourteen and a half hands high and are patient and glossy beyond compare. They are shod as carefully as horses and carry their heavy loads safely, though slowly.

Why Born Blind?

Has any one ever learned why pups should be born blind and remain so for ten or twelve days? Here is one of the mysteries of creation.

STORIES OF STETSON.

His Warning to Webster and a Sign That Was Changed.

"That reminds me," said a well known actor. "Your story of the manager who, when he was advised to book 'The Corsican Brothers' as a strong attraction, asked 'What kind of a turn can they do?' recalls to my mind an incident in the career of John Stetson, the famous Boston theatrical manager. John had not had the advantages of a college course, but no one got the better of him in a business deal.

"John had a fellow named Webster, who used to paint a little scenery and do odd jobs about the theater. One day a dispute arose between the stage director and one of the actors as to the pronunciation of a word which occurred in the play.

"Stetson entered while they were arguing and asked what the matter was.

"'Why,' said the stage director, turning over the pages of the dictionary, 'I contend that this word is pronounced thus, and my contention is backed by Webster.'

"'Oh, pronounce the word as you please, and you, Webster,' said Stetson, looking up into the flies, where his man of all work was busily engaged, 'you tend to your paint frames and leave questions of pronouncing words to me.'

"Gus Sharp was the resident manager of the Boston house. He got along with Stetson first rate usually, but once he was caught signing house notices with his own name.

"It was like this: Stetson was walking up and down at the back of the theater one night, and he noticed that lots of persons came late, after the curtain had been raised.

"He sought out Sharp and asked him to place a notice in the lobby stating the time the curtain would be raised. Sharp accordingly had a sign made and hung in front of the house. It read, 'Curtain goes up at 8:15 sharp.'

"A couple of days after this Stetson came along and paused in front of the sign. He seemed to grow more excited with each moment that he viewed it. Finally he entered the business office in a great rage and said to Sharp:

"'I want that sign changed to "Curtain goes up at 8:15 Stetson," and don't forget that I'm manager of this house.'"

Spanish Children.

With the exception of the Japanese the Spanish children are perhaps the most polite in the world. Their training in this respect is exquisite.

The education of the girls in the little elegancies of life is even more careful than that of the small boys. The well bred Nina, though her summers may be counted on one hand, asks in the morning after your health and expresses her gratification on learning that you have enjoyed good rest. If you admire the rosebud in her hair she promptly answers, "It is at your disposal," and slips it into your belt. If you both are thirsty and there is but one glass of aniseed water she insists that you shall drink it. If there is a doorway to be passed no extremity of excitement or sleepy eyed weariness can induce her to enter before you. If you offer her a choice in presents she will only say, "What you are most pleased to give me will be what I shall like best."

Her games, too, are full of coquetry and courtesy.—Exchange.

Horrors and Crowds.

"One of those things that are past the finding out," said a man of observation, "is what impels people to rush off frantically to some place where a blood curdling sight may be seen. I was attracted recently by a crowd of people, black and white, old and young, and mostly females, in a street in a close group about something which I was told was a negro woman whose husband had slashed her terribly with a razor and who was then thrown into a gutter by the brute, only to be thrown violently back, all bloody and bruised, where she had crawled out. I heard all this, for I do not see why I should harrow my feelings by unnecessarily viewing horrors and having remembrance of them give me bad dreams. But, as a rule, the greater the display of blood and bruises and broken bones the greater the anxiety on the part of the people to push and crowd until their morbid curiosity is gratified."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Told of Mark Twain.

Mark Twain and W. D. Howells were one day lunching in a cafe in New York.

Two overdressed young men entered, and the first said in a loud voice:

"Waiter, bring me some bisque of lobster, a bottle of white wine and a chop. Just mention my name to the cook, too, so that everything will be done to my liking."

The second young man said:

"Bring me some sole with peas, and tell the cook who it's for."

Mr. Twain gave his order a moment later. He said, with a wink at his companion:

"Bring me a half dozen oysters, and mention my name to each of them."

London Cat Meat Men.

The cats' meat man is almost exclusively a London institution, but few provincial towns comparatively encouraging the "animals' meat purveyor" to any great extent. Certain London rounds have been sold for as much as £300 as going concerns, and many such rounds change hands at a price for the good will of from £20 to £100. Several London cats' meat men have made considerable fortunes, and one of them in southeast London is said to be worth £30,000. Out of London a certain Leeds caterer for cats made a competency by selling portions of fish instead of bits of meat.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mrs. S. G. Lynne has been elected president of the Society of American Women in London.

Miss Esther Allen Howland, who died a few days ago at Quincy, Mass., made the first fancy valentine in this country.

The pension of "Aunt Ann" Waters of Maryland has recently been increased from $12 per month to $24. "Aunt Ann" is ninety-eight years old and a widow of 1812.

Mrs. Helen G. Craig, who died the other day at Asbury Park, N. J., was selected from a list of beautiful girls in Boston to crown Lafayette with a laurel wreath when he visited that city in 1824.

A young woman in Texas, Miss Ida Lee Cowden, who had not spoken above an almost inaudible whisper for over a year, arose the other night, thought she saw a burglar, emitted a piercing scream and has been able to talk ever since.

Mrs. McBride, who acquired so much celebrity under her maiden name of Miss Maud Gonne by the violence of her Nationalist invectives against everything English, has just become the mother of a boy. It will be inappropriate, therefore, to describe her any longer as "the Irish Joan of Arc."

Miss Elizabeth Cogley, telegraph superintendent of the Union station in Harrisburg, Pa., has been an operator there for thirty-five years and has been in the continuous service of the Pennsylvania for forty-three years. Miss Cogley received President Lincoln's message calling for volunteers in Pennsylvania. She is sixty-three years old.

THE ST. LOUIS FAIR.

The perfume woods and plants of the Philippine Islands will be shown in a special collection.

Phonographic reproductions of singing, reading and recitations in the Milwaukee schools will be a unique exhibit in the Palace of Education.

California will install an olive oil factory in the California space in the Agricultural building. The process of extracting the oil will be shown in all detail.

James F. Early has produced a superb model of the library of congress, which will be the principal feature in the exhibit to be made under Dr. Putnam's direction.

Dr. F. H. Baker, superintendent of the National Zoological park, will be in charge of the aviary. He has announced that the exhibition of birds will be the largest and most comprehensive ever attempted, and the big cage for the flying specimens will be 200 feet long, 60 feet wide and 70 feet high.

WRITERS AND PAINTERS.

Mark Twain is busily engaged in compiling his autobiography at his villa near Florence.

George Frederick Watts is the only English painter who can boast of having been an exhibitor at the Royal academy for sixty-seven years. Two portraits which he sent there in 1837 were shown again in the gallery recently.

W. T. Stead has gone to South Africa. The exertions connected with his new daily paper proved too much for him. His physicians warned him that if he continued at work he would lose his memory entirely, and so he dropped his pen and sailed on the first steamer.

Time brings its revenges. Gerome, the famous French artist, strongly opposed for years the election of Carolus Duran to the Academy of Fine Arts in Paris. Gerome died recently, and Duran was elected to the seat made vacant by the passing away of his venerable adversary.

THINGS THEATRICAL.

Richard Carle, the comedian, has written a new musical comedy called "The Mummy and the Maid."

"Cupid and Company," a musical comedy by Tracy Sweet and A. Baldwin Sloane, is to have a production in the near future.

Marguerita Sylva, who was last seen in "Erminie," is to be starred next season by the Shubert brothers. The opera has already been selected.

"Amorelle," the English musical comedy which is now running successfully in London, will be seen in this country next season with May Edouin as the star.

Sam Bernard is to be starred next season in "The Girl From Kay's." Hattie Williams is to be featured in the production. Both of these players have made a hit in this musical play.

STATE LINES.

New Hampshire paid out more than $10,000 in bounties on hedgehogs within a year. In all 38,295 of the animals were killed.

Georgia will get $250,000 net out of its recent award of convict labor. Fifteen hundred convicts have been let out to contractors in the state.

Massachusetts with its 2,500,000 population has more miles of street railroad track than New York with its 7,000,000 population. In fact, Massachusetts has more street railroad track than any state in the Union.

KUROPATKIN.

The name "Kuropatkin" means partridge. It remains to be seen whether Kuropatkin will prove himself to be a bird or a fizzle.—Chicago Record-Herald.

General Kuropatkin may be right in his statement that the Russian soldiers will astonish the world. In fact, the world is somewhat astonished already.—Kansas City Journal.

Narrow Chests.

The old theory that consumption was inherited is utterly discredited by modern medical science. The germs of consumption must be received from without. These germs are every where. They are constantly being received and cast out by the healthy system. It is the narrow chested whose inheritance is weakness who fall a prey to consumption because they are too weak of lung to resist and throw off disease.

Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes weak lungs strong. It cures obstinate deep-seated coughs, bleeding lungs, weakness, emaciation and other conditions which if neglected or unskilfully treated find a fatal termination in consumption.

$3,000 FORFEIT will be paid by the World's Dispensary Medical Association, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y., if they cannot show the original signature of the individual volunteering the testimonial below, and also of the writers of every testimonial among the thousands which they are constantly publishing, thus proving their genuineness.

"In the spring of 1900 I was taken with hemorrhage of the lungs, and became very weak and short of breath, lost flesh and had no appetite," writes Mr. E. L. Robinett, of Xerxes, Tenn. "I was persuaded to try Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. The first few bottles seemed to do me but little good. Thought I would soon be a victim of that dreaded disease, consumption. Had almost given up in despair when my friends persuaded me to give your 'Golden Medical Discovery' a fair trial. I commenced its use. I weigh 160 pounds now, and when I commenced I only weighed 140 pounds. If any one doubts this statement I will be pleased to answer any inquiry."

Accept no substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery." Nothing is "just as good."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the clogged system from impurities.

An Interested Juror.

An instance of an interested juryman was reported not long ago. A jury had been impaneled, when a man stepped forward and explained that, having been summoned to serve, he wished to be allowed to do so at once, as he had to attend a funeral at a distant place in the latter portion of the week. A place was therefore made for him in the jury box. The case was tried, and owing to this man's obstinacy a verdict of acquittal was secured. It was subsequently discovered that the man had never been summoned to serve at all and that the prisoner was his friend.—London Tit-Bits.

Both Died as They Wished To.

Tennyson, who was a shy, reserved man, could never understand Robert Browning's love of society. He had been heard to remark that Browning would die in a white choker at a dinner party. The two poets died as they would have wished to die—Robert Browning in the grand Palazzo Ressonicco, with his son by his bedside, and Lord Tennyson in his beloved Surrey home, surrounded by his loved ones.

Less Tiresome.

"Miss Chatterton? I think I'll send her word that I'm out."

"Won't the still, small voice reproach you?"

"Yes, but I'd rather listen to the still, small voice than to Miss Chatterton."—Puck.

Surprise For His College Boy.

Mr. Meddergrass—Who yer sendin' the sheep to, Bill? Mr. Ragweed—Why, my son Zeb's up to college tryin' fur a sheepskin, he says, and I'm goin' ter surprise him with a hull critter.—Chicago Post.

Ask no man's advice, but study the people you meet and avoid the habits and manners which you find annoying to you in others and cultivate the qualities you find are helpful and pleasing.—Detroit News-Tribune.

The French Academy.

The French academy was founded by Richelieu in 1635, was abolished in 1793, revived and made a useful body by Napoleon in 1803. Membership to it is the highest literary honor in the world. The members receive a salary of $300 a year and a fee of $3.87 for every meeting they attend.

Paint.

If a bucket of paint has to be left open, stir it thoroughly, so as to dissolve all the oil; then fill up with water. When the paint is to be used, pour off the water, and the paint will be as fresh as when first opened.

HAVE YOU A

SORE THROAT?

Don't let it run on—it may prove dangerous. Go to your druggist and ask for

TONSILINE.

TONSILINE is the greatest throat remedy on earth. Tonsiline not only cures Sore Throats of all kinds, very quickly, but is a positive, never-failing and speedy cure for Sore Mouth, Hoarseness and Quinsy.

It's the stitch in time.
Don't neglect to use it.
25 and 50 cents at all druggists.

THE TONSILINE CO. CANTON, O.

A KERRY COWARD

By M. Louise Cummins

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Mike Carney sat loosely on a heap of slag during the last two minutes of the noon hour, the empty dinner pail which hung from his locked fingers swinging backward and forward rhythmically between his knees.

His blue eyes, looking straight ahead, held that blending of guilelessness and mysticism which is the birthright of a religious people. Down to the end of his short nose Mike's face might have been a fit study of a fifteenth century monk, but his mouth belied all that, apparently having been formed for no reason on earth but to whistle an Irish jig, and the sight of it thus engaged was sufficient to cure one forever of the idea that life was dull.

At present his lips puckered more than once, but only a lone note, which seemed to have gone astray from the rest of the tune, issued from them. Something began to grow in his eyes, burning away their mysticism and revealing a substratum of quicksilver.

"'Tisn't fair, be gob!"

He stood up and faced the brick wall opposite, as though it was the president of the wire works himself.

"'Tis chances enough the workin'man has to take anyhow"—

His voice stopped as if broken. Cringed into himself, he sank back on the slag, torn between the conviction that "'twas fair" and the Irishman's inherent abhorrence of "informing."

"An' sure, where'd be the use?" he soliloquized, his mental attitude seeming to descend despondently with his body. "Don't they know 'tis done, an every day too?"

But an hour later when the foreman ordered him to replace a large belt from a shafting to a countershaft while the machinery was in motion Carney looked him quietly in the eyes and refused.

His glance had measured the danger first. It was a particularly ugly job, crammed near the ceiling, compared to which the belt he had replaced that morning was as child's play.

"You'll not do it?"

"Not while she's running I'll not do it."

The foreman's strong young hands closed and unclosed at his sides. He was ten years the Irishman's junior, with his record still to make. The eyes which answered Mike's narrowed to points of steel. For a moment the two men regarded each other with a peculiarly still, flat look.

"You Kerry coward!"

The measured words were like the hiss of escaping steel scalding the Irishman's face. All the fighting blood of his race showed in the one unloosed shaft of blue light that leaped from his eyes. Like a felled log the foreman went down.

Very quietly Mike picked up his belongings and left the shop. Not even the certainty that he had lost his job and the beating thought of five small mouths at home to be fed could quell the fierce satisfaction in what he had done. For an hour he walked, hugging it savagely to his breast. Then, as he ascended the steps of his tenement, it seemed suddenly to ooze out at his finger tips. Nora's eyes, while she stood on the small piazza hanging out clothes, were as mirrors from which all the grim, bare facts attendant on being "out of a job" looked back at him with cruel distinctness.

* * * * * * *

Margaret Hartman leaned her arms on the table and looked across the silver and cut glass at her husband. Her white face and wide open eyes still held the tremulousness of one who had recently been in the darkness of a great fear.

"But the man," Hartman said, fingering his glass. "I wish you had found out his name, Constance."

"I know, dear; but, Henry"—her hand went to her heart; Hartman felt reproached as he watched the added pallor of her face—"oh, it was all so sudden, so awful, those mad horses with the trailing harness and wrecked carriage, the fearful recklessness of it, as they came down the street! And then when baby left Anna and came toddling unconsciously across to where I sat on the piazza"—

"There, dear, don't go over it any more." Hartman came around the table and put his hand on his wife's shoulder.

"The man," she went on after a pause, "has been hanging about here lately. I have fancied sometimes that he wished to speak to you or me. When I had baby safely in my arms I looked [illegible] him—he had the kindliest blue eyes [illegible] saw that he was very white. [illegible] I asked him if he had been [illegible] no, only a 'bit of a bruise' [illegible] ft grazed his shoulder. [illegible] ss and coolness with [illegible] Henry, that stunned [illegible] ner had he grabbed baby than his mouth puckered in the funniest way, and he sauntered up to me whistling an Irish jig."

Hartman's brows drew together.

"It couldn't be—of course not"—

"Who, dear?"

"Carney, my little jig whistler. And that reminds me that I haven't seen him around since I got home."

The superintendent of the Leffington wire works went quickly into his library. A moment later his wife heard him calling up his assistant by telephone.

Mike stood in the Hartmans' library two hours later. His sensitive face worked as he turned a shabby hat round and round by the brim.

"Oh, sure, 'twas nothing, ma'am. I've got five o' thim meself at home," he said deprecatingly.

"How does it happen that you're not working, Carney?" The superintendent looked at him keenly.

"Well, sir, you see, 'twas this way: Meself an' Harrington had a bit of a disagreement about a belt and—a"—

"Well?"

Hartman's eyes held his, compelling the truth.

"Mr. Hartman, sir"—the words rushed from the Kerry coward in a choking blurt—"I once seen a man tore to bits doing what Harrington bid me do. I'll not deny that it's hungry the childer've been sometimes since I've not had a steady job, but 'tis hungrier they'd be if I wasn't here at all, an'—I couldn't take the chanct."

"You don't have to take the chance." Hartman was pacing the floor, with hands thrust deep into his pockets, the veins on his forehead knotted. "No man who works under me will be asked to take chances that I would not take myself. Did Harrington discharge you for that?" He wheeled suddenly, facing Mike.

"No, sir; no, Mr. Hartman, sir. We had a few words first, an' Harrington he called me a Kerry coward, an'—I hit him a lick."

"Did you, though?" There was relish in the superintendent's voice.

"Oh, sure 'tisn't any harm I'd want to be doin' him," Mike put in quickly; "the lad is a dacent lad enough, an' knowledgable, too; only a bit young, an', sure, that'll mend."

Hartman followed him to the door.

"Come down to the works in the morning, Carney, and we'll see if we can't find something for you that'll keep the 'childer' from being hungry in future," he said genially. "As to what you did for me this afternoon—I can't speak of that yet."

Margaret Hartman pushed her husband aside and, taking Mike's hand, raised it to her lips.

"He called you a Kerry coward," she said, with heaving breast, while Mike stood transfixed by the beauty of her tear filled eyes, "but I call you the bravest man—the bravest man—that ever lived!"

When Mike reached the street he stood and looked at his hand in the moonlight.

"Wisha, now, to think of that!" he said reverently. "Faith, I dunno but I'm glad he called me a Kerry coward."

The Maid's Evasive Answer.

Strange as it may seem, there is a public man in this city who is blessed or cursed with a tender conscience that worries him in small matters as well as in great. Among the things that he cannot justify to himself is the bidding a servant to say that he is not at home when in reality he is inside his house. At the same time he is not able to receive the many visitors who call upon him, and his only resource was to give instructions that polite excuses should be given. Upon one occasion such instructions were given to a maid, an Irish girl gifted with the readiness and good wit of her nation.

"Then I'm to be saying, sir, that you're not at home?" the maid inquired.

"No, Mary; no!" was the reply. "That would not be true. If any one should ask for me you must just put him off—give him some evasive answer, you know."

"I'll do it, sir, never fear," was the maid's reply. Mary was as good as her word.

That afternoon a person of importance made his appearance and was duly sent away. The faithful maid reported the circumstance to her employer.

"What did you do, Mary?" inquired the latter, with some trepidation.

"Oh, I just put him off, sir, as you told me. I gave him an evasive answer."

"Yes, but what did you say to him?"

"Oh, sure, he axed me if the boss was at home, and I said to him, 'Was his grandmother a monkey?'"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Puzzled the Irishman.

The Rev. Robert Collyer was a blacksmith in Germantown, Pa., before he became a preacher, says Success. Once when there was little work at hand he asked a builder in his neighborhood for something to do. The latter replied that all he could give him would be a job carrying a hod.

"I'm your man," replied the blacksmith promptly.

Years afterward, while an imposing edifice was being erected in Chicago for Dr. Collyer, he was standing among the beams watching the progress of the work when an Irishman came along with a hod of bricks. Dr. Collyer spoke to him, and he paused.

"This is har-rd work, sor," said the Irishman.

"I know that well," answered Dr. Collyer. "In my day I've carried the hod myself."

"The Irishman stared at me an instant," said Dr. Collyer in relating the incident, "and then went on his way mumbling something that sounded suspiciously like, 'I wouldn't 'a' belaved th' parson was such a liar.'"

Swimming Boards.

Sandwich swimming boards take their name from the fact that they are used in the Sandwich Islands, and not from their shape, as might be imagined. The contrivance is simply a large coffin shaped board, usually about five feet in length and from one to two feet in width. It is used especially for passing through the surf. In most cases the islands of the Sandwich group are of coral formation and surrounded by dangerous reefs, which make it extremely dangerous to land. By clinging to his swimming board, however, the native has the advantage of being able to use all his strength in propelling himself forward.

Functions of the Executive and Of the Judiciary

By JOHN SHARP WILLIAMS, Democratic Leader In Congress

I AM a little inclined to the old fashioned opinion that it is the sworn duty and SOLE business of an executive to execute the laws, and neither to make nor to unmake the laws by executive construction or by executive nonaction. Both the judiciary and the executive have of late years imagined themselves LAWMAKERS, when the sole oath of the latter is to see to it that the laws are executed such as they are, wise or unwise—with which he has nothing to do—and the sole duty of the judiciary is to CONSTRUE laws, hewing by the line, letting the chips fly as they may, and both leaving to the legislative branch of the government—responsible to the people—the duty of changing laws which operate unjustly, too severely or not sufficiently.

I do not believe that the supreme court was influenced by politics in the position of its several members in the decision in the Northern Securities case. I have never thought that there is any necessity for a constitutional amendment in order to control combinations unlawfully restraining interstate and foreign commerce. CONGRESS HAS AMPLE POWER.

Furthermore, when a thing is declared by law to be unlawful I cannot understand what a court has to do with an imaginary distinction between "reasonable" and "unreasonable" unlawfulness. THE THING IS EITHER LAWFUL OR UNLAWFUL, and that's an end to it. It is competent to ask the great capitalists of this country who have entered these combinations whether they cannot see that they are erecting buildings with crumbling walls, destined to fall about their ears.

I cannot see how the metaphor "running amuck" could apply to a law officer who was simply executing the law as passed by the legislature and construed by the courts; but if the metaphor be applicable, then it is the duty of United States district attorneys and the attorney general to "run amuck," provided only and always that the only weapon with which they arm themselves in "running amuck" be THE LAW OF THE LAND as construed by its court of final resort.

I SOMETIMES PITY CRIMINALS, BUT I GENERALLY SPEND MOST OF MY TIME PITYING THE VICTIMS OF THEIR CRIMINALITY. I HAVE NEVER FELT THAT TRUST BUILDERS STOOD IN NEED OF MY PITY.

I think that there should be specific statutes prohibiting the acceptance of campaign contributions FROM CORPORATIONS. The reason for the rule is obvious. Corporations owe their existence to the law. The law is the voice of the government, and the government is, or ought to be, the SERVANT of the people. It follows, therefore, that an "artificial person," created by the people, ought not to be permitted to devote the money which it has gained in a business thus justified, and thus only justified, to the furtherance of party ends or to the accomplishment of partisan purposes. There is too apt to follow a "merger" between party and corporation, which, if not unlawful, ought to be unlawful.

Organized Labor and Capital

By G. B. CORTELYOU, Secretary of Commerce and Labor

JUST as I believe organized capital in any of the various walks of life has no right to interfere with those who may adopt some other method of doing business, AS LONG AS THEY KEEP WITHIN THE LAW, so I firmly believe that organized labor has no right to interfere with those outside its ranks, so long as they in turn keep within the law and recognize the OBLIGATIONS of good citizenship.

Capital must be condemned for the acts and misdeeds of individual employers, as labor must be condemned for the misdeeds of SOME of its promoters, but both the great interests must receive the protection of the law and yield obedience to the law. THAT is fundamental.

United States Courts ....And the People

By JACOB GOULD SCHURMAN, President of Cornell University

RECENTLY we had in this country a splendid example of the respect we have for law and right. The great issue of capital and labor came up. In the case of the Northern Securities company the judges were called upon to decide whether unreasonable corporations were lawful. Hitherto there were those who believed that all corporations were unlawful. The decision has shown us that UNREASONABLE combinations are unlawful. The country accepted this dictum with remarkable serenity and equipoise. That is a characteristic of this nation. When a great question like that is settled, no matter whom it hurts, the country accepts it AND GOES RIGHT ON. It is an exemplification of the power of right with us. I tell you the majesty of the law is no idle term. It is the ESSENCE of right.

There has been in the last few years more lawlessness than those living in the present generation can remember. Lynching seems to go on apace. There are reasons given for this, as a matter of course. Some say that it is because our children are not taught religion in the schools, others that it is due to the great migration to our shores. To me there seems to be an entirely different reason for it.

IT IS DUE, I THINK, TO A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF RACE DEPRECIATION—I WILL NOT SAY RACE HATRED—WHICH SOMEHOW SEEMS TO BE STILL POTENT IN OUR BLOOD. LET US MAKE THE VAUNTED SUPERIORITY OF THE WHITE RACE A FACT IN ALL THINGS.

On the Hot Wave's Crest

By A. S. RICHARDSON

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Young Dr. James tightened up his belt with a scowl as he heard the ambulance gong sound. The little tents which dotted the grounds of the hospital were already filled with victims of the heat. His own head whirled, and his pulse throbbed violently, and there were four hours of relentless sunlight still before the scorching city.

The electric ambulance rolled lightly and noiselessly under the porte cochere of the great hospital and then, with its clang of warning, threaded its way between cars, trucks and delivery wagons. People eyed it with curiosity not unmixed with awe. There was no telling whose turn would come next. And, unmindful of

HE STUMBLED BLINDLY TOWARD THE SIDEWALK.

their stare, Dr. James sat on one of the lengthwise seats, with his feet stretched on the one opposite, and continued to scowl.

Nothing but heat prostrations, a cut head or so and innumerable cases of cholera infantum had come his way since he was put in charge of the ambulance. The deadly monotony was getting on his nerves. He hated the interminable round of remedies, the whimpering babies and the whining mothers. This was not the energetic surgical work he had seen before him during his hospital term. He wondered if, after all, the doctor's life did not hold a deal of drudgery. And the path to fame and success was bound to be strewn with years of monotony.

It all might have been very different if Maud Allen had stood by him—had married him when, in his impetuous fashion, he had asked her to come to the city with him and live on the slender income which came to him through his uncle's estate. But she had said that he must first show his mettle. She lacked faith in him, and, like all women, she was not content to help a fellow work his way, but would be quite ready to enjoy the fruits of his success.

That was the way when a girl's father had money and the man who loved her had few assets except a clever brain and a prospective career. No doubt she was enjoying herself this very moment at some seaside resort, with a string of silly summer men paying her sillier compliments. He hadn't written to her, and he wouldn't until he had something to show, and then perhaps he would not care. All of which were exceedingly bitter thoughts to be indulged in by a fine looking young chap dressed in white duck and bowling along in the finest electric ambulance in the great city.

He pulled himself together and shouted to the driver:

"Hey, Bill; where in time are we going?"

"To Stinson's wholesale millinery shop. Bet there's half a dozen girls tumbled under. It's awful under that skylight where they trim. We got a dozen cases from there last summer."

Dr. James leaned back moodily, and the ambulance swung round a corner, then stopped before the entrance of a high factory building. A policeman stood guard at the door.

"Right up the elevator, doc. Pretty nasty case, I guess. They've been working over her quite a bit."

"And doing the worst things possible, I suppose," growled the young medical man as he stepped into the elevator. The driver and policeman followed with the stretcher. Up they shot past floor after floor, where the whirring of machines sounded like the emphasized waves of heat. On the top floor girls sewed pantingly amid the silks and velvets which were being worked into new fall millinery for the trade. The heavy fabrics added to their discomfort, but they barely looked up as the surgeon passed, though one of their number lay silent and motionless in the private office. It was all in the day's work.

Dr. James entered the little room. The green shades had been drawn tight. A woman leaned over a figure stretched on the floor, with ice on the wrists and head. Dr. James jerked up the shade, and the pitiless sunlight shot across the floor and rested on the deathlike face. The policeman and the driver reached the door just in time to hear a groan which came not from the patient, but from the young doctor. He turned as white as his new found patient, dropped on his knees and went to work with lips set grimly and nerves that quivered.

"How long has she been like this?"

"Half an hour," faltered the forewoman, frightened at his savage tones.

"God!" murmured the doctor. Then he issued some sharp orders to his assistants, and the girl was raised with a tenderness new to the ambulance surgeon, and as the bearers turned to leave he said to the forewoman harshly, "Give me a cloth."

He covered her face. The gaping crowd should not see her. As they passed out of the elevator he still grasped the wrist of the forewoman.

"What is she doing here?"

The thoroughly frightened woman replied stammeringly: "Working, sir. We don't know much about her, sir. She's seen better days, but she tries awful hard."

Would that elevator never reach the ground floor? And was that hospital at the other end of the city? Every minute was precious now. He leaned toward the driver.

"Clip it up, Bill."

And Bill turned on more power. They swung round the last corner before reaching the hospital, and a terrific rumbling sound greeted their ears, mingled with shouts and screams. It was all over in a second—the runaways attached to the heavy dray dashed straight into the ambulance. The driver hurtled through the air. Dr. James felt a blow somewhere, there was an instant of blankness, then he realized that he was stumbling blindly toward the sidewalk with that deathlike figure in his arms and something very hot trickling, trickling into his eyes.

* * * * * * *

It was two days before it all came back to him, clear and suffocating as an awful nightmare. He clutched the nurse's hand.

"Where is she?"

"Who?"

"Maud—Miss Allen"—

"Oh, maybe you mean the girl you snatched out of the ambulance just in time. She's coming round, I guess, though she had a dreadful prostration."

"I must see her at once," he said in his old, peremptory fashion.

The nurse laughed. "Well, just wait until you can raise your head from the pillow. You will get a medal or honorable mention for that work, Dr. James. You are quite the hero of the hospital."

"I want something more than medals," said the young doctor grimly. Then, while the nurse wondered, he fell asleep.

It was two days more before he could be pulled into Maud's room, and very white and ill he looked, propped up in his invalid chair. But they settled the matter then and there, for Maud told him how she had wanted to wait, merely to see that he had not inherited his father's weakness and lack of ambition, and how when her father had died suddenly, leaving his affairs badly entangled, she had left all for the creditors and come to the big city to lose herself in the one line of work for which she felt fitted.

And when Billy heard about it all he said if his broken leg mended in time he proposed to be best man, because he'd carried the young surgeon to his ladylove, if she was a half dead one.

His Reward.

The train was snow bound twenty miles from the nearest station, and the passengers, with one exception, found the waiting weary. The exception, a stolid Scandinavian, drew from his valise a squeaky accordion, from which he extracted such melancholy strains that the passengers were moved not to tears, but to wrath. When the concert had lasted half an hour, one of the listeners rose, quietly helped himself to the musician's hat and proceeded to take up a collection.

He proved such a persistent beggar that before long the hat sagged with its burden of nickels and dimes. The player, inspired by the rattle of coin, played with renewed vigor.

As the man with the hat approached him, the interested passengers craned their necks to see the presentation—but there was no presentation. Instead, the man who had passed the hat calmly stowed the collection away in his own trousers pocket, tossed the empty hat to the Scandinavian and gravely returned to his novel.

"Vell!" exclaimed the astonished musician. "Who vas dot money for?"

"For me," said the man. "I guess I deserve some reward for having to sit next to music like that."

Even the Scandinavian joined in the laugh that followed, and a little later he got the money—on condition that he should not play any more.

Oldest Patent Medicine.

In a strict sense the oldest patent medicine was one patented by Timothy Byfield Oct. 22, 1711 (No. 388), for "a new and most vseful chimicall preparacon and medicine, publickly known by the name of his 'sal oleosum volatile,' which by aboundant experience hath been found very helpfull and beneficiall as well for vses medicinall as others and will very much tend to the public vse and benefit of all our subjects." The ingredients of this medicine are not named.

The next patent medicine is No. 390, April 3, 1712, granted to Richard Stoughton, for "a new and most vseful restorative cordial and medicine, known by the name of 'Stoughton's elixir magnum stomachicu,' or 'the great cordial elixir,' otherwise called the stomatick tincture, or bitter drops.'"

After a break of ten years a patent was granted to Robert Eaton on April 18, 1722, for a "new stiptick medicine."

STATE FAIR LOCATION

Race Seems to Be Between Pontiac and Saginaw

NOT YET SETTLED

But Indications Are That Ypsi's Only Chance Is In Event of a Dead-lock

The Ypsilanti delegation to Lansing to secure the location of the State Fair at Ypsilanti, returned home Friday, after having put up a strong fight for Ypsilanti in which they were assisted by ex-Senator Ward and W. W. Wedemeyer of Ann Arbor.

The meeting of the State Fair directors at Lansing was a heated and protracted one and no decision as to the location was finally arrived at, the selection being postponed to another meeting of the directors to be held at Battle Creek, April 21. Fifty-two ballots were taken on the location, the final ballot standing Saginaw 13, Pontiac 12. Saginaw, Pontiac and Jackson all sent big crowds, who rooted wildly all day. Among the Saginaw rooters was Gov. Bliss. Mayor Maybury, of Detroit, and other Detroiters favored Pontiac. Capt. E. P. Allen, J. K. Campbell and others put up strong arguments for Ypsilanti. On the first ballot Pontiac led and it was not until the Jackson followers went over to Saginaw that the latter jumped into the lead and came within one vote of getting the fair. There are 27 directors and hence a vote of 14 is necessary to locate the fair. Two directors were absent. Their two votes would have sent the fair to Pontiac, or the vote of one of them would have sent it to Saginaw.

While Ypsilanti only mustered three votes during the balloting, it developed that she was the second choice of a large number of the directors. Ypsilanti's only chance now seems to be in a dead-lock between Pontiac and Saginaw. But our citizens can at least feel that every effort has been made to secure the fair and that if the only question considered was the location that would draw year after year the biggest crowds and which could properly care for those crowds, then Ypsilanti's chances would have been greatly improved.

PRESENTED BOOKS TO HIGH SCHOOL

Commander Chapman in Behalf of W.R.C. and Carpenter Post G.A.R.

Five Gold, Five Silver and Five Bronze Prizes Offered Pupils For Best Essays

Chapel exercises at the high school yesterday consumed the entire first hour. In addition to the usual routine, Commander Chapman, of the local G. A. R. post, gave a little speech in which he presented the library with four volumes—"The Life of President Garfield," "Butler's Book," and Frank Leslie's "Soldier in Our Civil War" in two volumes—in behalf of the W. R. C. and Carpenter Post, G. A. R. The gift was accepted by Supt. Arbaugh in behalf of the school. Capt. E. P. Allen then spoke on the Civil War, and closed his remarks with the announcement of an offer of prizes by the Michigan department of the G. A. R. to the public school pupils of the state. Five gold, five silver and five bronze prizes will be given for the best essays on any of the following subjects: "The Lesson of the Civil War," "The War of the Revolution," "Alexander Hamilton and the Constitution," "Appomattox, and Its Effect on the Nation," "Abraham Lincoln," "The Union Army of 1864 and the Grand Army of 1904," and "Why We Should Love the Flag."

Do you feel mean, tired, fagged out, all run down, no life? Why not take Rosky Mountain Tea? Makes you well and keeps you well. 35 cents. Smith Bros., druggists.

CLEAN CUT BASKET BALL

One of the cleanest, closest and most interesting games of basket ball ever played at the Normal gymnasium was pulled off Saturday evening when the senior girls beat the juniors by a score of 6-3. At the end of the first half the score was 1-1, each side having scored on a foul. During the last period the seniors braced up and won. The senior players were: Josephine Heth, Fern Greenaway, forwards; Ethlyn Hadley, Jeannette Kotois, centers; Alberta Kingsbury, Daisy Torrys, guards. Junior: Kate Ruth, Fannie Foreman, forwards; Eva Regnier, Olga Goetz, centers; Edna O'Dell, Nina Gallaher, guards. The game was refereed by Mrs. F. C. Burton. Murray, of the U. of M., and Prof. Bowen, were the umpires.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

SOUNDS OF A BATTLE

FIRING HEARD IN DIRECTION OF PORT ARTHUR.

BELIEVED RUSSIAN AND JAP SHIPS FOUGHT.

JAPS LEAVE WIJU AFTER A SHORT FIGHT.

Chefoo, April 13.—A correspondent of the Associated Press at Tong Chow, forty miles northwest of here, telegraphs as follows:

"Sounds of very heavy firing were heard at half past 6 o'clock this morning. The firing evidently was being done between here and Port Arthur. It is believed at Teng Chow that the long expected sea fight among the Miaotao islands has taken place.

"The Japanese battleship Asahi, flying an admiral's flag, was seen off Chefoo yesterday, going to the west, and there is no doubt that the remainder of the Japanese fleet was in the vicinity of Port Arthur. The Russian fleet also was seen outside Port Arthur yesterday."

The captain of the steamer Lockshan, which arrived today from New Shwang, reports that he heard heavy firing between 5 and 7 o'clock this morning in the direction of Port Arthur.

St. Petersburg, April 13.—According to telegraphic advices received by the Novosti from its correspondent at Liao Yang, a bombardment of Port Arthur and a fight on the Yalu are expected momentarily.

London, April 13.—The Times' New Chwang correspondent, cabling under date of April 11, says:

"Last night a pilot's flare was mistaken for the lights of a Japanese fleet, and the Russians fired and sank the junk with thirty-five hands, besides killing three persons and wounding seven in another junk.

"The native population is panic-stricken and leaving the town."

St. Petersburg, April 13.—General Kuropatkin, in a dispatch to the emperor, bearing Tuesday's date, says that General Krasnatinski on the night of April 8 ordered a detachment of sharpshooters to cross to the left bank of the Yalu opposite Wiju. The sharpshooters landed on the island of Samalind and surprised a patrol of fifty Japanese scouts just as the latter were approaching the east side of the island in three boats.

The Russirns allowed the Japanese to land and then fired on them. Nearly all the Japanese were shot, bayonetted or drowned and their boats sunk. The Russians sustained no losses.

Non-commissioned officers Louchkine and Souhaschonov distinguished themselves in the fight.

On the following day the Japanese lowered their flag at Wiju and their outposts, which lately have been seen, fell back.

On the night of April 9 four Russians crossed the Yalu to Yenampo (Yongampo?) and made towards a Russian village, where they found a squadron of Japanese cavalry. They remained there twelve hours, when they were betrayed by Koreans and found themselves obliged to swim the river, their boat having struck on a sand bank. One soldier lost his life. The Japanese pursued the Russians in a boat, but were in turn attacked by a Russian boat which had come to the rescue of the swimmers. The Japanese were all killed and their boat sunk.

SATOLLI COMING.

Pope's Right Hand Man to Visit United States.

Rome, April 13.—Cardinal Satolli, with the permission of the pope, is going to the United States privately and without a mission, arriving probably in June. As prefect of the congregation of studies, the cardinal will visit the Catholic university at Washington and he will also make a trip to the St. Louis exposition. Several friends of the cardinal who have invited him to their homes expect that his visit will extend over a month.

Cardinal Satolli's visit to the United States is considered most important, there being no record in recent times of a cardinal immediately attached to the papal court going abroad without being appointed an ablegate.

Siam Buys Railroad Supplies.

Washington, April 13.—Hamilton King, the United States minister to Siam, reports that he is forwarding to the state department tenders and specifications for a large supply of rolling stock for the Siamese state railways. This covers an order for 187 cars of different kinds and a large number of separate parts, such as brakes and wheels. It is expected that this order will be followed soon by a larger one for locomotives and iron bridges. The minister has made earnest efforts to have bids for railway material opened to the world. Formerly most of these supplies were purchased only from one or two European countries. It is largely due to the efforts of the American minister that the principle of open bids in all the departments of the government has been established in Siam.

NO CAUSE FOR ACTION.

Charges Against Members of Congress Do Not Hold.

Washington, April 13.—The report of the special committee of the house appointed to investigate the postoffice department report on "charges concerning members of congress," which was made to the house Tuesday by Chairman McCall, whitewashes the members of congress, but suggests that there should be no more meddling by members in executive affairs. The report is signed by all seven members of the committee. The minority members, however, append supplemental views.

The important phase of the report is its finding regarding the connection of members with the business of the postoffice department. This finding is as follows:

"After a careful consideration of all cases specified in the report numbered 1395 (the report of the postoffice committee on charges against members of congress) so far as they relate to present members of the houseo f representatives, which the committee assume to be the limit of their jurisdiction, they have unanimously reached the conclusion that nothing has appeared in connection with said cases that would justify the finding that any member of the house of representatives had profited financially in the slightest degree or that any member was guilty of improper conduct in connection therewith, or that any member has done in connection with any of said cases anything that did not appear to be within the line of his official duty according to long-established custom."

RED CROSS BOOKS

To Be Investigated With View of Settling Controversy.

Washington, April 13.—The books and accounts of the Red Cross society will be taken to the United States capitol on Thursday, where they will be examined by a committee on inquiry appointed to look into the affairs of the society. The committee then will engage an expert accountant to examine the books and report to the committee.

Counsel for the remonstrants in the Red Cross controversy have been asked to submit a list of witnesses and what they expect to prove by each. With all this matter before it, the committee will determine the course it shall take in the effort to straighten out the trouble in the societies. The committee of inquiry met Tuesday in the room of the senate committee on military affairs. A hearing was first had at which a large number of the remonstrants made pleas looking to reorganization as the only means of restoring public confidence in the affairs of the society. An executive session followed, at which it was decided to send for the Red Cross books.

The hearing was presided over by Senator Redfield Proctor, and the other members, Representative William Alden Smith and Gen. F. C. Ainsworth, were present. Both factions were represented by attorneys. The Barton faction opposed the request that the books be examined by an expert accountant and asked that if the books were to be gone into at allit be by the committee and in the presence of Miss Barton and counsel for her supporters.

Shortest Strike on Record.

Chicago, April 13.—A strike of ten minutes' duration occurred at Swift & Co.'s packing house. Five hundred cattle butchers walked out. Almost at the moment, however, word came from a meeting then in session between the union officials and the employers, that a settlement had been reached, and the men returned to work—the shortest strike on record.

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.

The Rev. Dr. C. Ellis Stevens, rector of the historic Christ Protestant Episcopal church of Philadelphia, resigned his charge after having been several times requested to do so. The reason was not made public.

A heavy gust of wind Tuesday blew down and demolished the staff bust of President Thomas Jefferson at the world's fair in St. Louis. The bust five feet in hight, ornamented a pedestal at the exposition. It is probable another bust will be made.

Mrs. Caroline Jones, who as Indian missionary in the '50s worked alone among the wild tribes of Wisconsin, is dead at the age of 81 of erysipelas in Appleton, Wis. She narrowly escaped death by fire at the hands of Indians several times and was more than once in captivity.

A cablegram from Joppa, Palestine, announces the death of Mrs. J. G. Brown, wife of former Representative Brown of Marshalltown, Iowa. Mrs. Brown and husband were members of the world's fourth Sunday school convention party, which sailed from New York March 8.

The grand master of the Masonic order of the District of Columbia has accepted the invitation of the Daughters of the American Revolution to lay the cornerstone on April 19 of the new memorial hall to be erected by the Daughters in Washington. The president and members of his cabinet, public officials and distinguished citizens will be present.

The American Beet Sugar association held a meeting in Washington Tuesday, which about twenty-five persons attended and listened to addresses from officials of the department of agriculture. Secretary Wilson told the beet sugar men that his heart was in the development of the home sugar industry. Dr. Wiley, the chemist, made some suggestions as to the utilization of the bi-products of the factories.

TO BE EXILED TO ELBA ISLAND

Word has been received from Mrs. Mollie Gleim, nee Bassett, of Rockhill Furnaces, Pa., that Mr. Gleim has accepted a position as mining engineer on the Island of Elba in the Mediterranean sea. The island is a three hours' ride from the southern cost of Italy. Mr. Gleim is there now and expects to move his family there in June. One difficulty that they will experience will be that all the drinking water to be used will have to be brought from Italy, which will necessarily make housekeeping rather difficult.

Mrs. Gleim was formerly a resident of this city and lived on Normal street a number of years. Her daughter, Miss Elizabeth Gleim, has been attending the Normal last year and the first part of this year.

JUDGE FOR YOURSELF

WHICH IS BETTER—TRY AN EXPERIMENT OR PROFIT BY AN YPSILANTI CITIZEN'S EXPERIENCE.

Something new is an experiment.
Must be proved to be as represented.
The statement of a manufacturer is not convincing proof of merit.
But the endorsement of friends is.
Now supposing you had a bad back,
A lame, weak or aching one,
Would you experiment on it?
You will read of many so-called cures,
Endorsed by strangers from far-away places,
It's different when the endorsement comes from home.
Easy to prove local testimony.
Home endorsement is the proof that backs every box of Doan's Kidney Pills.
Read this case:

Mrs. Austin White, of 101 North Washington st. says: "I had symptoms of kidney trouble, and reading about the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills in the papers induced me to procure a box at Weinmann & Matthews' drug store. I soon proved that everything said about them was true. They acted very promptly in removing the dull miserable feeling in my back. I have no hesitation in endorsing so valuable a remedy."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

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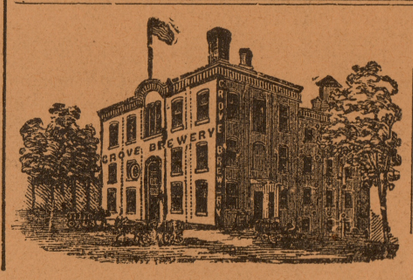
three-button sack suit is one of our favorite models. It is rather more conservative than the two-button, yet it has plenty of snap. It is made with non-breakable coat front, patented telescope sleeve and telescope vest back. The Euclid is a becoming garment for any man. It is made of a wide variety of selected ALL WOOL fabrics. Although it embodies many exclusive "Clothcraft" features the price is the same as for all Clothcraft Clothes—$10 to $25. Have you seen the new style book? We'll be glad to give you a copy.

Horner & Lawrence

In Twenty Five Years
The Bell Company Has Installed
1,500,000 TELEPHONES
In Ten Years
The Independent Companies Have Installed
2,500,000 TELEPHONES
THERE MUST BE A REASON FOR IT.
WASHTENAW HOME TELEPHONE COMPANY
Office OUR OWN BUILDING, 4th and Liberty Streets.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.



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BOTTLED GOODS FOR FAMILY USE SPECIALTY.
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$50,000.00
Cash Given Away to Users of
LION COFFEE

We are going to be more liberal than ever in 1904 to users of *Lion Coffee.* Not only will the Lion-Heads, cut from the packages, be good, as heretofore, for the valuable premiums we have always given our customers, but

In Addition to the Regular Free Premiums

the same Lion-Heads will entitle you to estimates in our *$50,000.00 Grand Prize Contests,* which will make some of our patrons rich men and women. You can send in as many estimates as desired. There will be

TWO GREAT CONTESTS

The first contest will be on the July 4th attendance at the *St. Louis World's Fair;* the second relates to *Total Vote For President* to be cast Nov. 8, 1904. *$20,000.00* will be distributed in each of these contests, making *$40,000.00* on the two, and, to make it still more interesting, in addition to this amount, we will give a

Grand First Prize of $5,000.00

to the one who is *nearest correct on both contests,* and thus your estimates have two opportunities of winning a big cash prize.

Five Lion-Heads cut from Lion Coffee Packages and a 2 cent stamp entitle you (in addition to the regular free premiums) to one vote in either contest:

Printed blanks to vote on found in every Lion Coffee Package. The 2 cent stamp covers the expense of our acknowledgment to you that your estimate is recorded.

WORLD'S FAIR CONTEST

What will be the total July 4th attendance at the St. Louis World's Fair? At Chicago, July 4, 1893, the attendance was 283,273. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Company's office, Toledo, Ohio, on or before June 30th, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize	$2,500.00
1	Second Prize	1,000.00
2	Prizes—$500.00 each	1,000.00
5	Prizes— 200.00 "	1,000.00
10	Prizes— 100.00 "	1,000.00
20	Prizes— 50.00 "	1,000.00
50	Prizes— 20.00 "	1,000.00
250	Prizes— 10.00 "	2,500.00
1800	Prizes— 5.00 "	9,000.00
2139	PRIZES,	TOTAL, $20,000.00

PRESIDENTIAL VOTE-CONTEST

What will be the total Popular Vote cast for President (votes for all candidates combined) at the election November 8, 1904? In 1900 election, 13,959,653 people voted for President. For nearest correct estimates received in Woolson Spice Co.'s, office, Toledo, Ohio, on or before Nov. 5, 1904, we will give first prize for the nearest correct estimate, second prize to the next nearest, etc., etc., as follows:

1	First Prize	$2,500.00
1	Second Prize	[illegible]
2	Prizes—$500.00 each	[illegible]
5	Prizes— 200.00 "	[illegible]
10	Prizes— 100.00 "	[illegible]
20	Prizes— 50.00 "	[illegible]
50	Prizes— 20.00 "	[illegible]
250	Prizes— 10.00 "	2,500.00
1800	Prizes— 5.00 "	9,000.00
2139	PRIZES,	TOTAL, $20,000.00

4279—PRIZES—4279

Distributed to the Public—aggregating $45,000.00—In addition to which we shall give $5,000 to Grocers' Clerks (see particulars in LION COFFEE cases) making a grand total of $50,000.00.

COMPLETE DETAILED PARTICULARS IN EVERY PACKAGE OF
LION COFFEE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., (CONTEST DEP'T.) TOLEDO, OHIO.